THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XXIII. ATLANTA, GA., MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 6, 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HARRISON

Regains Composure After the Scare of Saturday Afternoon.

CLOSING THE RANKS OF THE FAITHFUL

And Prepared to Answer the Long Roll on Wednesday.

THE BLAINE BOOMERS ARE ALERT,

And While Discarding Details, They Still Assert Their Ability to Handle the Convention as They Please.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 5.—(Special.)—The situation is practically unchanged today.

Everything is Blaine.

Instead of a decline, the Blaine waves are rolling higher on the beach, until it is beginning to look like everything else is to be enveloped.

Alger Favors Blaine.

The most important act of the day is the announcement, by Alger's friends, that he is to be retired from the contest in Blaine's favor. That is taken to mean that Alger is to be given the vice presidential nomination, or else he has consented to content himself with a place in the prospective cabinet. It further means that the Blaine ticket has the barrel, and the barrel means southern voters galore. If Alger has contented himself with a cabinet promise, Uncle Jerry Rusk will be vice president.

Turning Harrison Down.

That Harrison should be turned down in favor of two members of his cabinet is a vicious slap at the chief executive by the leaders of his own party. Delegations have been coming in all day. All wearing any badges at all are decked with the Blaine paraphernalia. Others who started from home as Harrison delegates came in silently, prepared to make a critical examination of the situation, in order to be certain of climbing on the winning band wagon. Scores of them joined the Blaine forces very soon, but many are holding off yet, to be sure of getting right. Strange as it may seem, no enthusiasm whatever has been manifested up to date. No bands parade the streets and no yells are in the air. The Blaine folks feel that they have such a dead sure thing of it that a show of enthusiasm is not necessary, and they hesitate, also, in order not to open wider the breech that already exists between the two factions.

The Verge of Despair.

On the other hand, the Harrison people can't enthuse over the almost sure defeat which stares them in the face. They are angry to viciousness, stubborn in their fight, and cruel in their denunciation of Blaine.

The Harrison folks, all of whom almost to a man are office holders, are actually chasing the newspaper men about, to be interviewed, believeing confident utterances through the press their only remaining chance of changing the situation.

Blaine's Old Enemies.

The most remarkable feature of the situation is the fact that nearly every one of the promoters of the Blaine boom are men who have been the Maine man's enemies in the past. Every one knows that Clarkson, Quay, Platt and the other boomers, have no love for Blaine, and they never have had, but they despise Harrison. Each one of them were disappointed in Harrison's division of the spoils, and they turned to Blaine, not for Blaine, but to defeat Harrison. Blaine, who in the language of Henry Watterson, is dead at the top, allowed himself to be used. It was not, however, because he wanted it, but, to satisfy the ambition of his wife. Of course, the Clarkson-Quay-Platt crowd have not an idea that he could live through his term if elected, and indeed they would now desert him for some outside candidate, if they thought they could control his following. But they fear to make an attempt at transfer, for such they believe would nominate Harrison. As it is, they are certain they can put Blaine through, and they will hardly risk the chances of throwing the old man everboard.

How Will They Do It.

They are somewhat annoyed, however, as to the best method of putting his name before the convention. To have him put in nomination by Tom Reed or Boutelle, they fear, will cause the Harrison people to bring out his letter to Clarkson, in which he said, "My name will not go before the convention." That would place him in rather a queer attitude, and for that reason, it is probable that Clarkson's advice, not to nominate him, but simply vote for him, will be adopted.

The most popular suggestion right now, and the one that is likely to be adopted, is when Arkansas, the second state on the list, is called, for Powell Clayton to rise, deliver a two minute speech, practically placing Blaine in nomination, and casting the vote of Arkansas for him. That, it is believed, would cause unbounded enthusiasm and a grand stampede of the convention for James G. Blaine.

E. W. B.

THE DELEGATES ARRIVING.

The Cheers and Counter Cheers of the Two Factions.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 5.—The city is well crowded tonight, and, as was expected, there is considerable difficulty in obtaining suitable accommodations. The delegates, however, are all provided for. The unique spectacle of lady delegates to a national convention is a matter of unceasing interest today to the old-time politicians of the republican party.

One of the most enthusiastic, as well as noisiest, delegations arrived this afternoon. They were stalwart Blaine men from Pennsylvania. They marched along singing an original refrain relating to Jim Blaine, the man from Maine, and Jerry Rusk. Enthusiastic cheering greeted the new arrivals. Attempts were made by the Harrison men to drown out the Blaine shouters from the Keystone State, and, consequently, wave after wave of alternating Blaine and Harrison cheers swept over the crowd, now one and then the other sentiment seeming to be the prevailing one.

The Delegates Coming In.

The trains that arrived during the day were in from two to four sections, and all sections were very heavy. Nearly every section had from one to half a dozen delegations, and they represented all parts of the union. Kansas City brought in two heavy trains during the morning. The first one of the thirteen cars carried the Indiana, Alabama and Louisiana delegates. The first sleeper had in very strong legend:

EVANSVILLE, IND.

Indiana Solid for Harrison.

The second section of the same road brought delegates from further west. In the matter of the sentiment of the state delegation, there are many conflicting opinions.

The Michigan Delegation.

The Michigan people are undecided as yet, apparently as to whether Alger will or will not come before the convention. Some of his intimate friends intimate that in view of the fact that he is a strong Blaine man himself he may not allow his name to come up for consideration, but that is mere conjecture. It is stated by Colonel Atkinson, of Detroit, that between Harrison and Blaine, the latter will have all but four of the delegation. On the other hand other prominent Michiganders say Alger will have the support of the delegation first, last and all the time. James H. Stone, another prominent Michigander, says that Michigan will stick by Alger.

As to Ohio, ex-Governor Foraker and other strong Blaine men, claim only one-half or a majority of the delegation for Blaine. It is asserted on the other side that Blaine will not have more than sixteen votes, and possibly not more than thirteen out of the Ohio delegation.

New York's Vote.

New York, according to the figures of ex-Senator Platt, has fifty-six out of seventy-two delegates ready to vote and work for Blaine, but this is doubted by the Harrison managers, who claim a majority of the delegation.

Iowa met as a delegation yesterday afternoon at a late hour. The delegation was polled during the meeting and all but three of the delegation were for Harrison. The Iowa delegation is weakening in its Harrison feeling. Eight delegates are now said to be for Blaine. A prominent delegate said today that the "dark horse" feeling was growing in that delegation, and that the delegates were debating between Sherman and Allison.

A DAY OF SENSATIONS.

But the Harrison Men Seem to Have Regained Their Courage.

Minneapolis, June 5.—At 11 o'clock, when the tolling bells called the devout to Christian worship, the lobbies of the leading hotels were filled with surging, seething masses of excited humanity, and when the minister in the neighboring church led the opening prayer, the corridors of the hotels were resounding with cheers and counter cheers for Benjamin Harrison and James G. Blaine.

All day long this excitement continued, and as the words go out over the wires tonight the fierce competition of political enthusiasm continues with increasing vigor.

A Day of Changes.

It has been a day of kaleidoscopic changes. The situation has been constantly shifting, constantly varying and the wave of sentiment that swept over the assemblage in one hour would be followed by a wave of reaction the next, until, in the end, it would be difficult to sum up the total of political sentiment, to ascertain the measure of the ebb and flow, the true drift of political sentiment. In one respect the day has been a surprise, and the significance of that surprise can only be weighed by the events of the future.

The Harrison Leaders Rally.

The Harrison leaders have rallied their forces and the demoralization of last night has given place to energy, vigor and resolution tonight. Indeed of the two great factions into which the regular party is divided the administration is as strong in leadership, political sagacity and organization as even the experienced leaders who head the opposition. All this has been a surprise, for those who have kept aloof from both factions fully expecting that the wave of Blaine sentiment that swept over the land yesterday afternoon would be irresistible in its force, and that today would find gathered in its embrace all the scattered uninstructed delegates of the party. But such has not been the case. Indeed, to a close observer, it is very apparent that the Harrison forces are as strong today as they were twenty-four hours ago.

The Blaine people say the Harrison managers are holding the rank and file of the delegations loyally to their leader, but that when the decisive battle comes Blaine's enthusiasm will carry all before it and the distinguished son of Maine will be nominated on the first ballot. Harrison's leaders laugh at these predictions of their opponents and say they are stronger today than ever, and the reason of their increasing strength is that the delegates to the national convention have become weary of the temporizing of ex-Secretary Blaine, and have found in his retirement from the cabinet and his entrance into the contest at this late hour, an evidence of bad faith, disloyalty and duplicity toward the president of the United States.

Figuring on the Delegates.

There will be 902 delegates in the convention. Of this number the Harrison managers officially announce tonight that their chief will receive the votes of 550, while the Blaine leaders, though scorning to descend to details, maintain with lofty confidence that their candidate will receive at least three-fifths of the votes of the convention on the first ballot. To a casual political observer one thing is certain, and that is that a bitter feeling is being engendered in the ranks with every passing hour, and that with Blaine and Harrison in the field the result of the tenth republican national convention, whatever the result may be, will leave behind it poignant regrets, bitter disappointments and a hard feeling of hostility toward the successful candidate. It is all this, rather than the usual sentiment for favorite sons, that gives rise tonight to all the rumors of dark horses and compromise candidates. There is no doubt that the desire for a third candidate, for a man unwedded to any, unidentified with either of these political factions, is growing on the public, and against this growing sentiment both factions feel that they must now compete. The name most frequently mentioned among the list of dark horses is that of William McKinley.

HARRISON BANNERS FLYING

The Columbian Club Marches Into the Blaine Ranks.

Minneapolis, June 5.—The big event of the day, from a spectatular standpoint, was the arrival and reception of the banner Harrison reinforcements—the Columbia club, of Indianapolis, with light-gray hats and long linen dusters, preceded by a stunning Minneapolis escort in scarlet. The long line of Columbians came up the street from the depot to the West hotel with bands playing and, and a jaunty confidence in their manner that was better than barrels of tonic for the Harrison legions already on the ground. Cheers met them at every corner.

Into the Fight.

The Columbians presented a splendidly disciplined appearance as they marched straight into the thickest of the fray—the rotunda of the West hotel—and proceeded to take posession of everything in sight. Around a solid white phalanx formed by distinctive hats and dusters of the Columbians surge among the black-hatted, dark-clothed mob of delegates and camp followers, yelling like Indians, the uproar eternally sounding loudest for Harrison, and then drowned momentarily by shrieks for Blaine. The Columbian club members held their ground in the rush of friends and foes and struck up a rousing campaign song.

WHY BLAINE RESIGNED.

He Has Been the Target of Insult from Harrison for Years,

Minneapolis, June 5.—Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, has arrived here fresh from Washington, and is an enthusiastic admirer of James G. Blaine. His public utterances today have created little short of a sensation.

"I am not at all surprised," said he, "at the resignation of Blaine from the Harrison cabinet. The only thing that seems at all singular to me is that a gentleman of Blaine's disposition should have so long remained in close and intimate association with such men as Miller and Tracey and Wanamaker. It was Harrison and his little advisers who strove to foment discord with poor, little insignificant Chile.

Insulted by Small Men.

It was Blaine who constantly bore the insults and slanders of his associates and their tools, because he resolutely declined to lend himself to their jingo efforts for the renomination of their chief. You remember Blaine was reported sick during the pendency of the Behring sea negotiations. I happen to be advised that Blaine was never in better health in his life than during that incident.

"But the president, with small envy of the fame of his great secretary, took the negotiations out of Blaine's hands, where they legitimately belonged. The secretary turned the entire matter over to his excellency of this excellent administration, and the report was given out that the secretary of state was sick."

Sick of His Company.

"Well, he was sick—sick of his company, sick of being insulted by his chief and his kitchen cabinet.

"Whatever excellence there has been in Harrison's admintration is traceable to Blaine and Rusk. The mistakes and weakness that occasioned the political earthquake of 1890 belong by right to Harrison and his errand boys. He is the most signal example in history of a second-class president.

"I have no doubt as to the result. The Minneapolis convention of 1892 will honor itself by calling James G. Blaine to lead the republican hosts in the campaign of victory."

THE LINES ARE FIRMLY DRAWN.

Showing That the Friends of Harrison Are Holding Firmly to Him.

Minneapolis, June 5.—The talk around the headquarters of a number of delegations which have arrived here shows that the changes, as a result of the resignation from the cabinet of Blaine have not been so numerous as many persons had expected. Indeed, in many delegations reports thus far do not indicate any changes. In others, notably South Dakota and Texas, the changes have been marked. A great many delegates, however, are to be put in the doubtful list and nothing can be predicted of these men, as they are awaiting the incoming of other delegates, perhaps a majority of whom have yet to arrive, before announcing themselves definitely. The political chess board is being worked with skill and vigor, notwithstanding this is Sunday.

The Harrison people are more confident than ever tonight, and claim additions from several unexpected sources. In all, they maintain the result of today's arrivals, and the changes of views on the part of uninstructed delegates gives them a gain of from fifteen to twenty over last night.

Warner Miller Declares for Blaine.

Ex-Senator Warner Miller, of New York, at midnight made the following statement, declaring for Blaine as the choice of a majority of the New York republicans.

"I have arrived here after six weeks travel over the country, in which I have not been able to confer with my friends in New York. Since coming here I have consulted with as many of the delegates as I could possibly meet in the short time I have been here. I find a large majority of the delegation are decidedly in favor of Blaine as representing their constituents. I respect it as the voice of the republicans of the state of New York, and I will support Blaine in the convention."

This is the first official announcement from Miller since the opening of the campaign, and is regarded here as of great significance and likely to influence the action of the convention to a considerable extent. It is said that this gives Blaine at least forty-six votes from New York in the convention, leaving not more than twenty-three votes for Harrison, and it is claimed by the anti-administration that at least four of these twenty-six votes should properly be put in the doubtful column. Miller reached this determination after being here twelve hours, in which he went over the situation carefully with nearly all the New York republicans and other persons.

Blaine Will Be Proposed.

Minneapolis, June 6.—(Special.)—At midnight Quay gave it out that Blaine would be put in nomination squarely on Tuesday. Governor Foraker, of Ohio, has been selected to make the nominating speech. No reference will be made to the silver question for fear of driving off the New York and New England people.

The Georgia delegation will reach here in the morning. Colonel Locke, of Macon, the advance agent says they will vote solidly for Harrison.

MILLS IN NEW YORK.

His Arrival Regarded as Significant at This Time.

New York, June 5.—Some comment has been evoked from the arrival here of Senator Mills, of Texas, who registered at the Fifth Avenue hotel. His coming on the eve of the conference which will decide the action of the New York delegation to the democratic national convention as to its support of a presidential candidate, is regarded as significant.

The Everlasting Buck Talks.

Nashville, Tenn., June 5.—The Georgia delegation to Minneapolis passed through this city today. Colonel E. A. Buck, United States marshal at Atlanta, head of the delegation, said to the Associated Press reporter that he was instructed for Harrison and would stick to him. He said Mr. Blaine had resigned too late, and that Blaine would not be as strong a candidate as Harrison. Colonel Buck added that seventeen of the twenty-four democratic delegates from Georgia were for Cleveland.

FLOOD AND FIRE.

Another Johnstown Horror in Western Pennsylvania.

OIL TANKS BURST AND ADD TERROR

To the Raging Waters by Catching on Fire.

LOSS ESTIMATED AT FOUR MILLIONS.

Two Hundred People Thought to Have Been Drowned or Burned to Death.

Titusville, Penn. June 5.—The city of Titusville was visited, during the past twenty-four hours, by the most disastrous fires and floods in all the history of the region.

Oil creek has overflowed its banks from the west and above the water and gas works to the city line below, and, for hours, assumed the proportions of an almost resistless flood, reaching almost up to the line of Spring street. The city is without fuel or street electric light, the waterworks and gas works are surrounded by water, and inundated.

The Perry street and Franklin street iron bridges have been swept away. Scores of cheap dwelling houses in the lower part of the city have been destroyed, and scores of lives lost, some having been burned, but the majority perished by drowning.

A Scene of Ruin and Desolation.

The scene presented by the rushing waters, surging through the lower part of the city, as witnessed by thousands of citizens, was one of utter desolation.

When the morning broke, hundreds of anxious people looked out of windows, or stood on the roofs of houses, awaiting the helping hand, and trembling for their fate.

Strong and brave men, by means of boats and ropes, succeeded in reaching and saving those who held their positions till help arrived, or till the waters began to recede.

Burning Oil on the Rushing Waters.

To add to the horror of the scene, rain fell in torrents, fire broke out in the refineries at the different points, and the burning oil sweeping down the current was communicated to other manufacturing plants and establishments and the destruction increased a hundred fold.

Among the losses by fire are the International oil works, Hiram Blow copper shops, Rice & Robinson refineries, Titusville radiator works, the Western New York and Pennsylvania railway freight offices, the Casperson's furniture works, store and residence, Jack Cullen's hotel and the Crescent oil works of John Schwartz & Co.

The Western New York and Pennsylvania passenger depot, built of brick and somewhat elevated in site, escaped with little damage. The freight office of the railroad was burned with its contents, including all the books and papers of the freight offices, ten thousand dollars' worth of merchandise received for delivery, and a large amount of furniture awaiting shipment.

List of the Dead.

Fifteen dead bodies have already been recovered and the search continues. The following is a list of the dead as far as ascertained:

JOHN QUINN, mail carrier, wife and two children.
JACOB BERGENHAMMER, wife and nine children.
MRS. MARY HAYNES and three daughters, Gertrude, Mary and Clara, and one son.
MRS. M'KENZIE.
MRS. JOHN M'FADDEN and sister.
MRS. CAMPBELL and two children.
MRS. CASPERSON.
MR. COPPIE.
FRED REID, butcher, wife and child.
JOHN O'MARA and wife.
Two Veigle boys and four more, names unknown.

Another Account of the Wreck.

Titusville, Pa., June 5.—Never in the history of this city or of the oil region has there been such a terrible disaster as the one that swept down on Titusville this morning. Horror has been brought on by both flood and fire, and at 11 o'clock a. m. fully a million and a half has gone up in flames and smoke, while the loss of life is conservatively estimated at thirty-five souls, with chances greatly in favor of that being an underestimate. This loss is all in the city, while news from tributary towns shows proportionate losses. Fully one-third of the business and resident portions of this city are a mass of charred embers, over which the terrible waters still rush with unabated fury.

The streets are filled with crowds, wet, hungry, homeless and despairing men, women and children, most of whom have lost their loved ones and all their property. The water still floods the streets and the sky is black with heavy smoke from burning refineries, cooper shops, radiator works, hotels, furniture factories, the freight depot and dwellings.

The big refinery and wax plant of F. L. Wood & Co. caught fire exactly at noon and the black smoke blowing directly over the city turned midday almost into the blackness of night. It was indescribably awful and as the rain continued to come down in bucketfuls what outcome to be was past even conjecture.

Rushing Waters Add to the Horror.

The waters of Oil creek were rushing through the streets in the lower part with seeming resistless force, while from houses, windows and driftwood piles, located directly in the midst of the torrents, came beseeching wails and screams of anguish and distress from the helpless victims, all imploring aid. Brave men with boats and ropes battled manfully against the terrific current and hundreds of captives were brought safely to land.

It is simply impossible to give the reader any idea of the horrible scenes enacted in our midest. Our people do not as yet realize through what they are passing. Fully fifty people are yet unaccounted for and in the present crush, excitement and confusion it is out of the question to correctly state the number actually drowned and burned to death.

Five persons, all males, were seen to perish while grasping a piece of timber. Just as thousands of spectators, looking on with unabated breath, unable to render the slightest assistance, were led to believe that the sufferers would safely reach land, a neighboring tank of oil exploded in close proximity and in a moment the doomed men were enveloped in flames and death came speedily to relieve their sufferings, their bodies being at once swallowed up in the raging waters.

Fire Two Hundred Feet High.

At 2 o'clock a. m. a dull, heavy explosion was heard and immediately a heavy stream of flame fully 200 feet in height piereced the inky darkness and threw a glaring light over the vast expanse of angry waters. At once a cry rang out from thousands of throats that the crescent oil refinery of John Schwartz & Co., located close to the northern bank of the creek in East End, was on fire.

Never before did fire seem to spread so rapidly. In less than three minutes from the time the explosion was heard the vast plant was one sheet of seething flames. Then it was that pandemonium seemed to break loose and began to reign supreme. Thousands of people rushed pell mell through the streets tumbling and knocking each other down in their aimless endeavors to escape from what they imagined was the crack of doom.

In the Glare of the Burning Oil.

The bright light thus thrown on the surroundings revealed an appalling sight. On the roofs and in the windows of the upper stories of most of the houses in the flooded district appeared men, women and children dressed mostly in their night robes and all of them piteously appealing at the height of their voices, which could only now and then be distinguished above the loud rush of waters and crash of fiery timbers, for aid and succor.

Clinging to the driftwood, timbers and other debris were scores of human beings, and they were borne onward down the stream; there were terror-stricken faces, desperate struggles and plaintive cries for aid, combining to create impressions never to be forgotten or effaced from the memory of the beholder.

The story of destruction by the flames has already been told. Tonight the undertaking establishments of Messrs. Davison & McNett have been turned into temporary morgues, and with the exception of seven Hebrews and two children, all the bodies so far recovered have been taken there as fast as taken from the water. Most of the bodies bear evidence of having met death from the burning oil, many of them being burned almost beyond recognition, and several of them in such a terrible manner as to leave the bodies without the least semblance of human form.

An Appeal to the Public.

Titusville, Pa., June 5.—Our suffering and destitution is terrible, and there has been great loss of life and destruction of property. A large portion of our manufacturing interests have been wiped out by flood and fire. Hundreds of families are homeless and destitute. In the absence of our mayor we appeal to the generous public for help in this, our time of distress.

William McNaughton, president select council; W. B. Benedict, president common council; Isaac Westhalmes, president school board; H. C. Bloss, editor Herald; Joseph Seer, John L. McKinney, J. A. Cadwallader, J. C. McKinney, J. J. McCrum.

An Estimate of the Losses.

It is impossible at this hour (midnight) to give anything like an accurate report of the loss of life and property, as chaos reigns throughout the devastated region and a terrible conflagration still rages in Oil City. It is safe to say that not less than one hundred and fifty lives have been lost. Nearly one hundred bodies have already been recovered and many people are missing. The number may far exceed one hundred and fifty but this is regarded as a conservative estimate. The property damaged will reach into the millions. Titusville's loss is estimated at $1,500,000; Oil City, $1,500,000; Corry, Penn., and Meadville, $150,000 and the surrounding country probably a million more.

THE WORK OF DESTRUCTION AT OIL CITY

The Terrors of Fire Added to the Rushing Waters—The Work of Rescue.

Oil City, Pa., June 5—Never before in the history of Oil City and the oil country has there been such a disaster, excitement and turmoil as this city is now witnessing.

At 11:45 o'clock this morning the city and country for miles around was startled by two explosions occurring almost simultaneously. The Associated Press correspondent was standing on Centre street, directly in front of The Derrick office and on the approach to the Oil creek bridge. The creek now is a raging torrent and Centre street for one square was a solid mass of humanity. Five hundred or one thousand people had approached this point watching the muddy waters rolling by. About 11:30 o'clock upon the opposite side of the stream a greenish fluid floating on the waters was noticeable.

The Oil on the Mad Waters.

This increased rapidly in quantity and extent until at last it covered almost entirely the yellow muddy waters of the creek. A smell of gas and oil was perceptible and several gentlemen back of me were discussing the danger should the oil catch on fire. Hardly were the words uttered when about two hundred yards up the stream a mass of flame was seen to shoot heavenward.

"Run," yelled hundreds of voices and the people turned like stampeded cattle and started for the hills.

Hardly had they started when a terrific explosion rent the air and the entire creek for hundreds of feet on each side seemed a seething mass of flame and smoke.

Trying to Escape the Flames.

The panic stricken crowd shrieked madly in their efforts to escape.

Women and children were trampled under foot and about twenty severely bruised had to be picked up by a few of the cooler heads and carried out of the way.

Oil creek is not usually more than a foot deep at this point where it empties into the Allegheny river and about one hundred yards wide. Directly at its mouth is the iron bridge of the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio railroad. About two squares further up the stream is the iron and wood bridge of the city connecting the third ward with the city proper. On the east side of the creek is Trinity Methodist church on one side of Center street and The Derrick office and the oil exchange opposite. Across the street and built up squarely from the water's edge was the hotel and livery stable of J. B. Reinbold and the furniture house of Paul Sons. These buildings were built on a narrow strip between the creek and the hills which rise precipitously immediately back of them.

A Tank of Gasoline Did It.

About a half mile from the postoffice, northward from here, on the Western New York and Pennsylvania railroad was a tank filled with gasoline. Some young men noticed the tank leaking and knowing its explosive nature and seeing a shifting engine approach ran up the side of the hill, where they turned, and looking down saw the engine pass. A mass of flame shot 100 feet in the air and the earth seemed to shake with awful tremor. The engineer and fireman were seen jumping from the cab and it is supposed at this writing were burned to death or killed by the force of the explosion.

Caught in the Flood of Fire and Water.

In an instant the entire upper part of the city, which was flooded by the oily waters of the creek, and men, women and children, who were moving from their houses, were caught by the deadly flames and if not burned to death outright were drowned in the flood.

At this writing seven ghastly bodies have been taken from the flood and are lying on the railroad track unrecognized, waiting for their friends to come and claim them.

Swept by the Flood.

At this end of the city another iron and wooden bridge went down five minutes after the fire started, the huge iron structure being broken and swept away like so much kindling wood. From this bridge southward for a quarter of a mile the entire town is destroyed and the fire is still raging. The fire department is making heroic efforts to stop the flames and risking their lives every instant, as it is not known at what moment many of the immense oil tanks above here will burst and send their burning contents down upon them. The Imperial Refining Company's large tanks are visible from here and all are burning. It is greatly feared the burning oil will again come down the creek and if it should, little of the business portion of the city will remain standing.

Paul & Sons' furniture house, a four story, immense building was swept away with a $30,000 stock of furniture, etc. Reinbold's hotel and livery stable were destroyed in a few minutes and Reinbold and two others who have not yet been identified were burned to death. These three bodies were recovered and it is not known how many more are lost at this writing. About half of the third ward is destroyed and the fire is still doing its awful work in this part of the city.

Mothers Hunting for Their Children.

The people are panic stricken all over the town and all the afternoon mothers were running madly about looking for their lost children. The fathers of families are searching for their children and endeavoring to get them all together in a place of safety. It is almost impossible to find words to describe this awful calamity and all this time no one has any idea of the number of lives lost. For miles up the creek on both sides everything is in ruins and hunderds of families are rendered homeless.

The fire came so suddenly and so unexpectedly that very little if any property was saved along this stream. The sky for miles around is still black from the smoke of the burning buildings and oil tanks.

The Waters Receding.

The water in Oil creek is falling slowly and it is hoped the worst is over and no more lives will be lost. In the upper part of the town about one hundred dwellings were destroyed by the fire and owing to the depth of the water the fire department could do little to stop the flames. This part of the city cannot be reached at all and Seneca street up to within four blocks of the postoffice is blockaded with lumber and the roofs of houses which have floated from above.

The sight from the hill above the town is awful and almost beyond description.

The loss of property is estimated from $750,000 to a million dollars. Up to 5 o'clock this evening from fifteen to twenty bodies have been recovered and identified and the death list will figure up much larger, some placing it as high as fifty. The third ward from Seneca street bridge to within nearly a square of the Lake Shore depot is as level as a field.

THE NEWS RECEIVED AT PITTSBURG.

A Special Train Sent to the Scene of Disaster.

Pittsburg, June 5.—The oil region was visited by an awful disaster of flood and fire.

This morning early a cloud burst at Titusville and another at Oil City. Both cities are inundated and the people have fled to the hills. Men, women and children are on the house tops praying to be rescued.

To add to the horror several refineries were struck by lightning, the property not destroyed by water being consumed by fire.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon half of Titusville was reported in flames and at Oil City it is feared that the entire town is doomed to destruction.

The Great Loss of Life.

The loss of life is large, but the reports are conflicting. One dispatch says fifty persons were drowned at Titusville and large numbers burned to death.

At Oil City eleven persons were reported burned.

Telegraphic communications are badly interrupted. The Western Union wires are down and for a time Oil City was completely cut off.

At Titusville four of the largest refineries are on fire and a stretch of at least one half a mile in length is burning.

The flood appears to have been general throughout northern Pennsylvania.

Meadville Swept Away.

A telegram from Meadville says the damage there cannot now be estimated. A gorge which formed in a deep ravine north of town, forming a lake of three acres twenty feet deep, broke and swept over half the city. The New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio railroad east of Meadville is damaged beyond estimate. No deaths are reported, but in the loss of property the result is frightful.

At 4:30 o'clock this afternoon a telegram was received from Titusville, placing the loss of life at 150 in that town. The water came up suddenly from Oil creek and flooded the whole flat as far as Spring street, forming a lake nearly half a mile in width and about two-thirds of a mile in length.

The Work of the Lightning.

A short time later the Acme oil refinery was struck by lightning and the fire added terror to the scene. The flames spread rapidly and soon the five blocks from the ferry to Drake street, including Washington, Franklin and Mate streets, and from the Western New York and Pennsylvania railroad to Spring street, were laid waste, Half a dozen of the largest oil refineries, among them Rice & Robinson's, Schwartz's and the Acme, were burned. The only buildings said to be now standing in the district mentioned are the Titusville iron works and the depot of the Western New York and Pennsylvania railroad. The water began to recede about noon and is now going down rapidly. A large number of bodies have been recovered and the work is still going on.

The Oil City Wreck.

The latest from Oil City is to the effect that the entire third ward of that city is in ashes and the flames are still spreading. A large portion of the town is still under water. Eleven persons are reported burned to death and several drowned. Great damage is also reported at Corry, Penn., and other towns in the region.

A special train with representatives of the Associated Press on board left Pittsburg for the scene of the disaster at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon.

Two Hundred Lives Lost.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 5.—A dispatch from Oil City says the loss of life there will probably reach 200. Emlenton, another oil town between Oil City and Titusville, is also reported having suffered greatly from the flood.

The Loss at Corry.

Corry, Penn., June 5.—The most destructive rainstorm that has ever visited this locality began yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. It was like a heavy cloud burst and by 9 o'clock the business and eastern portion of the town was under water with the rain and still it fell in perfect torrents. The worst was reached at 11 o'clock when First avenue, Main street and the railroad yards and Center street were like a roaring river, the water being from one to three feet deep and all emptying into the flats in the eastern portion of the city. There many people were being rescued from their homes the best way possible. No loss of life

GEORGIA POLITICS.

Colonel Daniel G. Hughes for Congress in the Sixth.

BALDWIN ENDORSES BOB WHITFIELD,

A Third Party Ready in Thomas County, with A. H. Jones as Its Sponsor. General Political News.

Macon, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—The alliance cohorts in Bibb county will rally to the standard of Colonel Dan G. Hughes, who will, in all probability, make his announcement as a congressional candidate within the next few days.

A meeting was held in the courthouse yesterday morning, at which some fifteen or twenty were present. Just what transpired at the meeting is not known, but that it has considerable political significance goes without saying. A strong effort will be made to harmonize the third party and the alliance throughout the district. If this is done and the farmers and alliancemen ask him to make the race, Colonel Hughes will be a strong candidate. He says, however, that he will never be a candidate unless as an out-and-out democrat.

Bibb county can boast but few alliancemen proper, and fewer third partyites, and the meeting was in no way a third party movement, though a report was circulated to this effect.

The Baldwin County Democrats.

Milledgeville, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—The big mass meeting of the Baldwin county democrats at the courthouse yesterday adopted resolutions endorsing the present statehouse officials, and instructing delegates to support the democratic candidate selected by Washington county, under the rotation rule, for the senate. The polls were then opened, and voters were given a chance to express by ballot their preference between Mr. D. S. Sanford and Colonel J. D. Howard, for the nomination for county representative.

Mr. Howard received the nomination by a good vote, and will be elected by a still better one.

The leading feature of the convention, though, was Baldwin's unanimous approval and strong endorsement of the brilliant record of Colonel Bob Whitfield, candidate for congressional honors. This was done in a series of resolutions reviewing his splendid democratic career, his services to the state and party, his devotion to party principles above personal aspirations, his marked ability and sterling integrity. The convention pledged him the unbroken support of Baldwin's democracy and promised to use every honorable means to make his election sure. These resolutions were adopted with tremendous enthusiasm.

The Third Party in Thomas.

Thomasville, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—The third party organized here yesterday. The meeting was held in the courthouse at 10 o'clock. Standing room was at a premium. Colonel Peek was here to speak, and many democrats attended merely as spectators. The meeting was called to order by Dr. W. R. Smith, of Chastain. J. H. Pope was elected temporary chairman and P. M. McKinnon secretary. Alex R. Jones arose and introduced the speaker of the day. Mr. Jones said he had preached against the third party, but had been convinced of the error of his former position. Mr. Peek spoke for something over an hour. In his remarks he touched up Turner and Crisp.

Mr. J. A. Pope was made permanent chairman and J. A. Chastain secretary. The following were elected delegates to the Camilla convention: Dr. W. R. Smith, J. A. Chastain, G. W. Forrester and J. E. Dykes. The following were elected the executive committee of the county: A. R. Jones, Thomasville district; E. A. Vanlandingham, Cairo district; J. B. McDonald, Boston district; P. M. McKinnon, Way's district; W. A. Barrow, Murphey's district; Dr. J. I. Wilson, Ochlocknee district; G. W. Forrester, Spence district; Frank Stringer, Metcalfe district. The meeting then adjourned.

Hon. Ben. E. Russell Speaks.

When the third party meeting adjourned, the streets were flooded with circulars, announcing that Hon. Ben E. Russell, the candidate for congress, and others, would speak at the courthouse at 2 o'clock. At that hour the building was packed. Mr. Russell went into facts and figures on the tariff question, and his arguments were convincing. The crowd was an enthusiastic one, and the speaker was cheered to the echo. After Mr. Russell had concluded, calls were made for Hon. W. M. Hammond. The name of this silver-tongued lawyer and orator could be heard all over the vast assembly. Captain Hammond responded, and, for half an hour, thrilled his hearers with his matchless eloquence. Captain Hammond said he could not longer sit patiently by and witness the old democratic party abused, but that he would once more enlist in the cause. Captain Hammond speaks in Camilla on the 8th.

Hon. Tom Grimes Talks.

Butler, Ga., June 5—(Special.)—Tom Grimes, the gallant orator of Georgia, spoke here yesterday. His advocacy of democratic principles was irrisistible. He showed up the iniquities of republicanism in glowing colors.

Rev. Sam Small in Covington.

Covington, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—Rev. Sam Small addressed an immense audience here yesterday in the interest of political reform and financial relief for the people. He denounced the republican party for its iniquitious and oppressive legislation, and conclusively demonstrated the folly and fanaticism of the so-called "third party" movement. He paid a glowing tribute to the democratic party, but said that he had not acted with it for the past six years, simply because it did not favor prohibition of the liquor traffic. In conclusion, he made some telling points and unanswerable arguments in favor of the dispensary law for this county, which is to be voted on soon.

Whitfield's Third Party.

Dalton, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—Whitfield's third party met here yesterday, appointed Riley Giddens and J. H. Moore as delegates to the Rome congressional convention, and John Caylor and C. N. Vance to the gubernatorial convention. Several speeches were made. Giddens will be put out for the legislature. C. M. Jones, of Bartow, a congressional aspirant, was on hand, fixing his slate, and will control this delegation. The state delegates are for Ellington. About one hundred democrats were present.

The Democrats of Wilkes.

Washington, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—The democratic party of Wilkes will not be caught napping in the ensuing campaign. The democrats here perfected the organization of the Wilkes county Young Men's Democratic Club, with Captain Charles E. Irwin as president and R. O. Barksdale secretary. Messrs. W. B. Burnett and W. D. O'Farrell, of Athens, were in attendance and both gentlemen were eloquent in the cause of democracy.

add crops

The Ware Third Party People.

Waycross, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—A third party mass meeting was held here yesterday. T. H. Morton was appointed chairman of the meeting, and S. L. Bishop secretary.

At the conclusion of the chairman's remarks, the names of M. J. Mock and S. L. Bishop were put in nomination as delegates to the convention to be held next Wednesday to nominate delegates to the Omaha convention, to be held the 8th of July.

G. F. Broston was appointed chairman of the county executive committee.

A committee of five was appointed to select two persons to represent each militia district. The committee reported as follows: Millwood, Charles Cowart and J. Starling; Denton, A. J. Gillis and J. J. Ray; Sweats, John White and —; Waresboro, J. J. Davis and John McDaniels, Sr.; Waycross, M. J. Mock and S. L. Bishop; Waltertown, F. R. C. Johns and David Walker; Glenmore, W. H. Booth and Daniel Corbett; Manox, Ezekiel Henderson and Bryant Criven; Briganza, B. Goodwin and George Rowland.

There were present at the meeting thirty-one persons, all told. Secretary S. L. Bishop called for a rising vote of those present who were in sympathy with the people's party, and twenty-five stood up. A convention was called to meet in Waycross on July 4th to elect delegates to the state convention, and also to the senatorial convention.

AFTER DEATH.

A Florida Express Robber Is Identified as a Georgia Celebrity.

Albany, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—A reporter for The Herald got hold of a piece of interesting news today. Nearly everybody in the wiregrass region of southwest Georgia knows Jim Hammons, either personally or by reputation. He was well known in Albany up to four or five years ago, when, it will be remembered, he was convicted of sheep and cattle stealing in Worth county and sentenced to a term in the penitentiary. Well, the man Williams, who was the leader of the gang of four men that committed the express robbery on the Jacksonville, Tampa and Key West road in Florida, and killed Express Messengcr Saunders, about three weeks ago, was none other than Jim Hammons. His identity has been established beyond a doubt. The Herald has it straight from a reliable gentlemen who knew Hammons, and saw a photograph of him that was taken after he was killed, who says that he recognized it at once.

Hammons had either served out his term in the penitentiary or made his escape, we do not know which, and had gone down into Florida, where he was operating under the name of Jim Williams. He was the leader of the express robbers, was the man who killed Saunders, the express messenger, and was the first of the robbers killed, being the one that opened fire on the bridge guard at Palatka when the four men were making their way across the St. Johns river.

TWO CHILDREN BITTEN

By a Mad Dog and Hydrophobia Is Now Feared.

Richland, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—On Wednesday afternoon last two little children, Mattie Woodard, about ten years of age, and John Joines, about seven years of age, were on their way to the residence of the former's mother, Mrs. M. A. Woodard, in the southern part of town when they were attacked and bitten by a dog that is thought to have been rabid.

Dr. F. C. Johnston was called in immediately, who dressed the wounds and took every precaution possible to prevent the poison from taking effect. Yesterday morning they were lively and showed no particular signs of any trouble.

Dr. Johnston advanced the idea that if the dog was mad, which is in all probability true, that as his teeth went through the clothes in biting the first one, John Joines, it is probable that none of the poison went into the wounds, and as the other one, little Mattie, was bitten just afterwards he thinks that she also stood a chance to not receive any of the poison in her flesh. Both were badly bitten, however, and the gravest fears are entertained.

Dawson Wants a College.

Dawsonville, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—The next representative of Dawson county will have an opportunity to show his hand in securing an appropriation from the state to build us a college or high school. Most every county in the state has asked and received aid from the state for such purposes, and why not Dawson ask and receive some help on this line? We can't see but she can and ought to be indulged to a small appropriation—say $5,000—for the purpose of building such schoolhouse, to be located at Dawsonville, for the use of the bright girls and boys that are coming on. Dawson county could and would furnish some of the brightest minds of any county in the state, if our children had the advantages they should and ought to have of schools.

If the state will give Dawson $5,000, The Advertiser will guarantee a subscription sufficiently large to furnish the house with everything else necessary.

Newnan's Girl Graduates.

Newnan, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—Newnan will furnish her full quota of "sweet girl graduates" this summer at the various college commencements in this and other states. Miss Laulie Ray graduated this week from Price's college for young ladies at Nashville, Tenn. Last week Miss Willie Orr graduated from the Peabody Normal institute at Nashville, Tenn. Miss Daisy Peddy graduated this week from Wesleyan Female college at Macon. Next week Miss Annie Freeman will graduate from Shorter college at Rome, and Miss Nellie Johnson will finish her course at the Southern Female college, LaGrange. These young ladies have made excellent records in school.

Newnan Is Kicking.

Newnan, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—The action of the Southern Bell Telephone Company in raising the message rate on the Newnan and Atlanta line from 25 to 40 cents is not appreciated here, and will result in a general withdrawal of patronage if the former rate is not restored. Newnan will stand a good deal, but when she feels that she is being imposed upon she can kick like a Texas steer.

The Suicide.

That man was once as handsome as you,
With the frankest face and the happiest heart,
And they spoke of what he was sure to do,
Of the brave-souled way he'd play his part
In the trials and struggles and strifes of men;
They said these things and they thought them —then.

You see him, now, with his bloated face
And his unkempt beard and his vulpine eyes,
While his trembling fingers, twining, trace
The game, as the roulette flags or flies;
And the gray, gaunt look, that at time gives room
To an awful, apathetic gloom.

A sullen, cynical, shameless sneer
Has altered that sensitive mouth's proud curve;
Those roving eyes, once bright and clear
With a quick surmise or a sunny verve,
Are dulled and bloodshot, or only glow,
With the greed and envy that gamblers know.

His brain once burned with a high intent,
His soul was shaping out noble ends,
And all the dreams of his life were blent
With love, and honor, and fame, and friends.
And these are the heaviest stones that roll
To seal the grave of that murdered soul.

Yes; look at him well as he reels away
With a muttered curse and a savage glare—
The outer temple in dread decay,
The inner altar profaned and bare;
Haunted by phantoms with gibing face—
Hopes cast away and ungarnered grace;

But, tonight, when he reaches his squalid den
Some memory flashes across his brain;
He recalls himself, a man among men;
And his nerves are stung by intensest pain;
And, "Lost—Oh, my God! All lost," he said!
And they find him there in the morning—dead!

Do you know that a woman did all this,
A woman he loved with his whole soul's strength?
Who gave him her red, curled mouth to kiss,
And called him lover, until, at length,
She left him, as Samson was left of old,
Shorn of his strength? Well, his story's told.

Only a woman! Only, you say!
Do you know the might of those little hands?
Do you know they can torture and starve and slay?
Can sear men's souls as with burning brands?
Can scatter the seeds of a pestilent blight,
Drearer than Death and darker than Night?

Oh, I wonder whether, when men shall rise
To give an account at the End of Days,
His mother shall meet those siren eyes
With unspeakably stern, yet mournful gaze!
And a judgment ask, in atonement just
For that ruin—wrought by caprice and lust!

Well, the world wags on, yet methinks, tonight
That the silence speaks and the room is crosst
By a ghost. Quick! Strike that light!
For the air is echoing, "Lost, lost, lost!"
And I feel, with a voiceless and utter dread,
That my soul hath talked with the man lying dead.

—JOHN MORAN.

"MISS PRESIDENT!"

They Shrieked, and Then Dragged Her From the Chair.

FALL OF THE GIRLS' SECRET SOCIETY

Of the Town of Sylvania—A Hundred Tongues Wagged at Once, and a Row Was the Result.

Sylvania, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—The Sylvania young ladies determined a few days ago that in the course of human events the times were mellow for a secret organization; it was to be a kind of secret debating club, and boys of all ages were of course excluded. They said it was to be a "girl's secret" society, and they solemnly declared they were going to have it that way or not at all.

It was something so new and original—the very name blending two such contradictory terms—that a Telephone reporter decided to have a report of the first meeting at whatever hazard. It took enterprise to get it, but he compassed it by those ways and means for which newspaper men are peculiar.

For about an hour after the last member of the male family was supposed to have departed those secret scenes, the young ladies sat and conversed—yet not one had the courage to propose an organization. At last, however, one of them suggested that they get to work. They knew they ought to have a president—but how to elect one was the perplexing question.

One girl said she had heard her father say that all presidents ought to be elected by a popular vote. So they selected a young lady whom they considered a favorite with every one and she declared which one of their number should be presiding officer—and thus the president was elected by a popular vote.

Next a secretary was chosen by the voice of the whole assembly. It tickled the girls immensely to vote, and after they said "yes" or "no" they would all laugh for the space of about five minutes.

When order was permanently restored, the president announced that the question was open for discussion. The words had hardly time to escape her lips before sixteen girls leaped from their chairs, and sixteen simultaneous voices shouted "Mr. President!"

The scene that followed beggars the pen. Imagine sixteen girls all making a speech on the same subject at the same time. The president rapped and re-rapped on the table and trid to bring them to order, but her voice as well as the sound of the gavel was lost in the din. It was evident the debaters were well prepared for the discussion, for as time wore on they warmed up to the question and their sixteen impassioned voices made the ceiling rattle. The lamp began to sway, the scriptural mottoes that hung on the wall rose and fell, and every now and then a chair would be sent furiously across the room as an excited speaker advanced nearer to the front.

The bending of sixteen pairs of arms in unceasing jesticulations confused and dazzled the eye like the revolving of rapid machinery, and added with their concentric movements but direr confusion to the babel that fell upon the ear. Occasionally two opposing arms would become entwined as they aspired together to the ceiling. Then there was an instant pause in that locality and eyes would gaze back on eyes that glared with the fire of debate.

Sometimes a fair debater would stop for a second at the end of a sentence to catch her breath and see what effect her oratory was having on the rest; but when she saw that they all rushed heedlessly on she plunged once more into the maddening speech and her voice was heard above the roar.

The president, a good talker herself, had at last yielded to the fearful odds against her and sank back into her seat wrapped in silence and despair; the secretary buried her face in her hands and wept—but still those sixteen richly freighted orators floated gallantly on over the stormy waves of debate. But, as time wore by, nature's exhausted forces began to rebel—and at last, like the deacon's wonderful one-horse shay, there was a grand collapse, and the whole sixteen in the same solitary instant dropped panting from the ranks.

After a fearful silence of about a minute one of the girls got up to remark that she thought it was perfectly disgusting for all the other girls to commence talking when she started to speak; to which there followed an excited chorus of voices which said plainly, although the words were not distinguishable, that each one was under the same impression.

By a powerful use of the gavel, aided by her foot, the president was able to quell the mutterings of this second storm and declare peace in Warsaw again. The armistice, however, was of short duration. The girls began to call for the decision of the chair. Each one was sure she had made the best points and felt her brow warming to the laurel.

The president arose and in a few words stated that she could not decide the question from the fact that she had not been able to distinguish a single word that was said.

That was enough. The last syllable was still lingering on her lips when pandemonium broke loose again. Cries of "treason" rent the air and in a great throng they made for that president and brought her down from the chair with force and arms. The scene was indescribable. The wildest excitement prevailed, and amid the confusion, while battle cries and shouts of vengeance filled the room, the reporter made good his escape, and once more in the open air faltered thanks to heaven for life.

And this is the story of how the "Girls' Secret" Society rose, flourished and decayed in a single night.

Work on the Hotel.

Waycross, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—Work on the large brick hotel is progressing rapidly. The owners, Messrs. Sweat, Johnson & Lott, propose to add all the modern conveniences of a first-class hotel. There will be forty-five bedrooms, handsome office, telegraph office, barber shop, butler's office, stove room and kitchen. The dining hall will be 30x50 feet, and there will be a gentlemen's lavatory on the first floor and ladies' toilet on the second floor.

Some Georgia Curiosities.

Waycross, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—An alligator twelve feet long and weighing 490 pounds was caught by three fishermen at Bank's mill pond. The head alone weighed ninety pounds.

A gentleman from Coffee county reports having seen two twins, a girl and a boy, each of whom weighs 200 pounds or over. They are only twelve years old.

DR. PRICE'S
DELICIOUS
Flavoring Extracts
NATURAL FRUIT FLAVORS.
Vanilla - Lemon - Orange - Rose, etc. } Of perfect purity. Of great strength. Economy in their use Flavor as delicately and deliciously as the fresh fruit.

THE CHURCH BELLS.

Services Yesterday in the Different Sanctuaries Throughout the City.

A BRIEF REVIEW OF THE DAY,

Large Crowds Attend the Several Churches. Excellent Sermons and Good Music.

Notwithstanding the threatening aspect of the weather, the congregation that gathered in the First Methodist church, last night, was a large one.

Rev. J. B. Robins, the pastor, delivered an interesting and eloquent sermon that commanded the undivided attention of his auditors. He discussed the meaning of the words, "The kingdom of God," as used by Christ, while He was on earth. One of the ideas that the Lord intended to convey was that His kingdom was one that would progress and never stand still; His dominion would never shrink or diminish, but continually grow and spread out over all parts of the universe.

"I believe," Mr. Robins said, "that the world is getting better. The other day I was shocked to hear a certain doctor of divinity tell a class of girls that he was a pessimist, and that he thought the universe was becoming more wicked every day. Such talk as this and coming from such a source is decidedly pernicious in its effects."

In concluding, he spoke of the tremendous change that has been apparent in Georgia during the past twenty years. The hospitals, public schools, the temperance movement, and other agencies looking to the good of men are living evidences of the fact that there is more of the spirit of goodness in the world now than ever before.

A Church Dedicated.

The new church at Kirkwood was formally dedicated yesterday. The services were conducted by Dr. Gaines, Dr. Strickler and Dr. Barnett.

Dr. Strickler preached the sermon at 3 o'clock, and Dr. Barnett offered the dedication prayer. Then the members were taken into the church, nineteen joining. Most of them are from the Decatur church, they having built the new church at Kirkwood so as to have one nearer than the Decatur church which was two miles away.

Senator John B. Gordon and Mr. Cassels were elected elders of the church and Mr. H. F. Emery and John Nesbitt were chosen deacons. The sermon that Dr. Strickler preached was a most appropriate and a very impressive one. The text was from I Thessalonians, 5, 32.

Altogether the service was a beautiful one and very interesting.

Dr. Barnett Yesterday.

At the First Presbyterian church yesterday Dr. Barnett gave one of his usually interesting and able sermons.

"Mighty to save" was his theme, and he handled every argument and every thought in a very eloquent and powerful way. Dr. Barnett has for some time been preaching a series of sermons on Christ's life and the lessons it teaches. He has preached on Christ as an example, Christ as a teacher and so forth, and yesterday brought a climax, fitting and well drawn, in the subject, "Christ as a Savior."

He first went on to show that Christ was not only a teacher, for no teacher nor example however perfect, has ever supplied fully the wants of men. What mankind wants is to be saved. Christ is presented in the scriptures as a savior. Not merely to put us in a savable state, but a complete savior.

He is mighty to save because He is godlike. He has control of himself. He is God. He could offer himself to salvation which no one else could do. His infinite nature gave value to His sacrifice so that His atonement is a complete one. In this sense surely He is mighty to save.

He alone as God can control the will of men. He is a living savior for His life is one endless life, and in this respect He is mighty to save.

He has shown His mightiness to save. While weakest and suffering on the cross He saved a thief. Saving Paul is another evidence of His power to save. All Christians should know and feel His power to save, because He has saved them. Mighty to save us in our troubles, mighty to save us from all our sins. Mighty to save because in due time He will marshal myriads of angels through salvation to God's throne.

At St. Philip's.

The new choir rendered some beautiful selections appropriate to the day, Whit Sunday, notably the beautiful hymn, "Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove." Dr. Tupper preached a sermon appropriate to the times from St. John, 16, 8: "And when He is come, He will reprove the world of sin, of righteousness and of judgment."

The word "reprove" should be read "convince." Our Lord's words have a wide scope, and put before us the three governing ideas—the three movements (so to call them "sin, righteousness and judgment") of the Christian life. The work of the Holy Spirit, through the multiplied agencies of His mighty operation, is to convince not only the human heart, but the world, that is, mankind or human life as opposed to the mind of God.

Public opinion is a common product of thoughts and feelings and influences which contribute to it, and this world of public thought is shaded by events in human society as windows of a city are shaded by its smoke; so in all societies where there exists more or less a recognition of these three solemn facts of sin, righteousness and judgment, there is an unseen power at work—molding thought, weaving fabrics, making laws, which a succeeding generation wisely assumes and adopts, making it less tolerant of evil than the preceding one.

Who are the heroes of our age? Not the Caesars, the Alexanders, the gallant warriors, nor, indeed, is it the brilliant, but greedy and wily, but I will tell you who they are. They are the unselfish rulers of a country, wherever you find them. The self-forgetting and wise legislators—a Lycurgus, a Minos, a Solon, a generous statesman of any age. Not him who conquers, but who saves, is the greatest of heroes," said the celebrated Athenian leader. "Not the man who ruins, but the man who erects; who of a village can make a city or turn a despicable people into a great nation." And whatever work man may do which is a saving help to man in making better laws, in building hospitals and asylums, in fostering schools, and making our large centers of population helpful instead of destruction of life, by giving purer water, better food and safer homes to live in, is, indeed, the blessed work of God's Holy Spirit as He broods over the waters of the world, bringing beauty out of chaos and order out of confusion.

Let us ask ourselves on this Whit Sunday if we are the organs of the spirit raising the moral standard of the time, doing our little to convince the world of sin and righteousness and judgment. All, whether in lowly or high stations, have means for influencing for good the public opinion of their countrymen in the words we write or utter, in the deeds we do, and these individual movements do contribute a something towards the total result. The most thoughtless mind must feel that we are living in presence of great events and at a time when material skepticism and socialism threaten the demolition of our Christian bulwarks, and at a time when we are taking our first steps towards an unknown but momentous future. What that future shall be depends upon our nobility of life and the fealty of ourselves and children to God's universal dominion.

At the First Baptist.

Dr. Spalding preached for Dr. Hawthorne at the First Baptist church yesterday, and he preached a very interesting sermon.

His text was "God Spoke to Job Out of the Whirlwind." He went on to show that while Job was a good man, God inflicted him with the sorest punishment. He did it as a peculiar test of patience. Christians should never grow wear in well doing. They may feel at times that they are subjected to hard treatment, but it is wisest and best to bear those ills as patiently and with as good spirit as did Job.

The Central Presbyterian.

A large crowd filled the auditorium of the Central Presbyterian church yesterday morning. The music dispensed by the choir was a special feature of the service.

Dr. G. B. Strickler, the eloquent and able pastor, occupied the pulpit and preached a profound and solemn discourse from the fragment of scripture, "Nor a cloak of covetousness."

He first spoke of the sin of covetousness as being offensive to the eye of God and violating the commandment "thou shalt not covet." He then spoke of the different cloaks of covetousness, or the pretexts that men resorted to for seeking after the things they coveted, and making it appear to others that the reasons for their inordinate desire were justifiable and right. He mentioned that a cloak frequently worn by Christians was the cloak of providing for their families, and under the pretext of toiling for their children and giving to them the comforts and opportunities of life, they were diligently seeking after money and striving to gratify the desires of their hearts. Several other cloaks were mentioned and the sermon was concluded with an exhortation to lay aside such cloaks and to cease striving after the ends for which such cloaks are employed. The riches of grace in Christ and the glories of God's kingdom should be the aim of every man and the only objects that he should covet.

At the Railroad Y. M. C. A.

Dr. A. R. Holderby, pastor of Moore Memorial Presbyterian church, spoke to the railroad men yesterday at 4:30 o'clock p. m. at the hall of the Railroad Young Men's Christian Association, 42 1-2 Wall street.

His text was I. Timothy, 4, 16: "Take heed unto thyself." He said: "There are numbers of pleasures and habits in the world that are perfectly harmless in themselves, but become terribly sinful when we see to where they lead. You say you depend upon your conscience to lead you; but is your conscience fit to be depended upon? If your conscience is not enlightened and educated; if it is not purified by God's word and God's spirit, it is not fit to be relied upon. It is your traitor and your enemy. It leads you into wrong, and tells you it is right. It brings you to ruin, and you bring others, for no man goes to hell alone."

Trinity Church.

Communion was observed yesterday at Trinity church, and a large number participated in the sacrament.

The sermon was preached by the pastor, Dr. Lewis, who took for his text the following passage from the book of Job: "Acquaint now thyself with the Lord and be at peace with Him."

Dr. Lewis was not well, and it was evident from his appearance that he needed rest, but in spite of his physical discomfiture, he preached a masterly and able sermon, and held throughout his entire discourse the undivided attention of the congregation.

He spoke of the possibility of knowing God, as contrary to the assertions of the agnostics that God is unknowable, and that if He exists at all, there is no evidence in nature of the fact and the proof is beyond the finite power of reason. He cited various facts in demonstration of the proposition that a knowledge of God was possible, and then dwelt upon the great importance of knowing Him. He then dwelt, in conclusion, upon the peace and comfort that followed from such a knowledge and urged the congregation, in beautiful exhortation, to seek after a knowledge of God and thereby realize the peace that passes all understanding and the joy that is unspeakable and full of glory.

At St. Luke's.

Crimson decorations and flowers reminded the large congregation at St. Luke's cathedral yesterday morning that it was Whit Sunday—the day on which the descent of the Holy Spirit on the day of Pentecost is commemorated.

The sermon of the rector, Rev. Robert S. Barrett, was unusually able and impressive. Taking as his text Christ's utterance before the ascension that he would not leave us comfortless, but would leave with us the Holy Ghost, the bridge by which we could reach the life divine, he dwelt with special emphasis on the fact that any one—even the smallest child—could be brought in connection with God through the ministrations of the Holy Ghost. It was a miracle, he asserted, when life was created. The first creation was the animal and vegetable, then the intellectual and last of all the spiritual life. When the last has been implanted in the human breast, one of earth's creatures is fitted through the Holy Ghost, the comforter, to enter into communion with the omnipotent Ruler of the universe.

At the Second B

The morning sermon at the Second Baptist tabernacle was on the observance of the Sabbath as a day of rest. Dr. McDonald laid special emphasis on the word rest, calling attention to the fact that the Lord took His disciples apart from the noise and tumult of the crowd to a quiet place where they could rest. Their work at that time was momentous, and human wisdom would have said that He, being divine, would take the position that time was too precious to rest this side of the grave when there was a world to be saved, and would have said that rest must be found in heaven, but Christ, with more than earthly wisdom, knowing the needs of men, took these tired travel-worn disciples apart into a quiet place for rest.

The speaker observed that in these days great efforts were being made to break down the Sabbath. Every one wanted the world's fair and places of amusement kept open on Sunday on the ground that the working men had no other time for recreation. Even on the Atlanta street cars you could see the words "Music at Ponce DeLeon Sunday Afternoon." He supposed the company in posting this notice was thinking more of their own profit than the recreation of those who go to Ponce DeLeon. In contending for this preservation of the Sabbath his mind dwelt largely on the interests of the working people. It is their only rest day. It is to them an absolute necessity. The state has no right to impose upon the public a religious observance of the Sabbath, but it has a right to declare that there shall be a day of rest, one day in seven. When the people go to so-called places of recreation on the Sabbath, such places as baseball parks, etc., the general testimony of employers is that the poorest day's work of the entire week is that done on Monday. The working people need the Sabbath as a day of rest more than any other class. The rich can rest when they please; the working man can rest on the Sabbath, with recreation in the Saturday half-holiday, which he should have. There has been a world-wide agitation for the enactment of laws which will limit the working day to eight hours, because there has not been sufficient opportunity for rest and recreation. This points to the especial need of Sunday as a rest day for the working people.

Dr. McDonald spoke of the need of more quietness in life, and said that the strain and the sensation of publicity were killing people in middle life. It is right for Christian people to come together to worship in public, but if their Christianity stops there it will fall far short of the example of Christ. There must be communion with God in the earnestness of solitude if the man would live a Godly life.

The Church of the Redeemer.

Dr. Sherrill preached an impressive sermon, graphically describing the anointing of Jesus by Mary, and showing how much love, gratitude, devotion and adoration was expressed in the act, which will be remembered as long as time remains.

First Christian Church.

It was children's day at the Christian church yesterday, and if Rosetti's words, "Flowers preach to us if we will hear," be true, then there was not much need for the forcible sermon preached by the faithful pastor for the Sunday school. Each class, having been assigned a certain part, had decorated the church most beautifully with

"These children of the meadows, born
Of sunshine and of showers."

Fragrant flowers were everywhere, filling the air with a strange and wonderful sweetness.

"As timid violets lade the ambient air
With their hearts' richest fragrance, unaware,
The fragrance whispers that the flower is there."

And so, at the church yesterday, while Mr. Williamson preached, the flowers whispered, "God is here;" and more, they said, "God is love."

The sermon in the morning was one not to the children, but to the parents about the children.

At night the little people assisted in the service. It was a service in the interest of missions, and the songs, recitations and addresses all bore upon the subject of foreign missions.

After the opening hymn and prayer, a short address of welcome was delivered by Master Howell Woodward. The infant class sang a song, after which Miss Sadie Williamson recited "The Pennie Ye Meant to Gi'e." The infant class then recited an acrostic entitled "Children's Day," after which Mr. Ezra Thomas, of West End, explained the meaning of "children's day," showing that eleven years ago a fund of $1.13 had grown to over twenty-one thousand dollars last year. Mr. Williamson then made a few remarks concerning the work, and a collection was taken up, which, with the $45 given by the Sunday school, made a sixty-dollar offering to foreign missions. The audience then sang "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," and was dismissed by W. S. Bell, superintendent of the school.

CARRIED TO DALTON.

The Remains of Lee Eslinger Carried to His Old Home.

The remains of Lee Eslinger, the car-coupler, who was mashed to death in the Western and Atlantic yards Saturday night, were taken to his old home at Dalton yesterday for interment.

Coroner Davis held an inquest over the dead man's body, and the verdict of the jury was that Eslinger had come to his death from being ground to death between the wheels of a moving train, while in the discharge of his duties. No blame was attached to any one.

Eslinger was a popular man among his fellow workers. He leaves a young wife, to whom he was married about nine months ago.

JOE GREEN'S GUN,

Scatters a Howling Mob of Negroes on Decatur Street.

A YOUNG MAN BADLY BEATEN

And Detective Green Has a Narrow Escape from a Desperate Negro's Sharp Knife.

There was a small sized riot on Decatur street, the negro's paradise, Saturday night.

The trouble occurred about 11 o'clock, at the corner of Decatur and Piedmont avenue, and no one can get at the origin of it.

Saturday night Decatur street is almost impassable on account of the great droves of negroes who crowd the sidewalk. The negroes are generally drunk and disorderly, and it is almost impossible to preserve order.

Saturday night about one hundred negroes were gathered on the corner in question, when a fight began between a big black negro and a young white man named Childers, who has a store on Decatur street.

With a heavy hickory stick the negro was beating the young man while another was holding him. The officer on the beat was engaged elsewhere, and the fight went on undisturbed.

While it was at its height Detective Joe Green, one of the nerviest men on the force, came up, and quickly made his way into the crowd.

He seized the negro who held the stick and pulled him away. The enraged brute turned and struck at the officer, who wrenched the stick from his hand.

Quick as a flash the burly wretch drew a long-bladed knife and made a desperate plunge at the officer. Seeing the negro would kill him, the officer sprang back, and the negro's knife brushed against his coat.

The negro made another dive at the officer, and again the officer sprang aside. Detective Green then drew his pistol, and the negro turned and ran.

The officer fired twice and the negro made a wild dash down the street. The crowd stampeded and ran in all directions to escape the officer's pistol.

In the excitement that followed the negroes who had been involved in the fight made their escape.

The young man Childers was terribly beaten about the head, and, half dead, he was carried to a neighboring drug store and his wounds were dressed.

Detective Green did not know either of his assailants, but is looking for them.

CRAZED BY LOVE.

Sad Fate of Young Frank Walker, of Dallas, Ga.

For several hours yesterday afternoon a young man sat in the police station, holding a newspaper in his hand, gazing steadily at its printed pages.

He never moved his gaze, but now and then a forced smile would break over his face, then quite suddenly it would assume an expression of painful seriousness.

A sadder story than that of the young man was never written.

The young man was Frank Walker, of Dallas, Ga., and he was in the custody of Sheriff Westbrook, of Paulding county, who was taking him to the insane asylum at Milledgeville.

He is just twenty years old, and was a young man of fine prospects and splendid intelligence.

For some time the young man has been in love with a young lady neighbor, and his passion took complete possession of him. In his case, as in many others, the course of true love did not run smooth, and the smiles of his fair adored were for another than young Frank Walker.

The matter completely upset his intellect, and a week ago his mind evinced evidences of being unbalanced. He was tried before the ordinary of Paulding county Saturday, and adjudged insane.

The case is one of peculiar sadness—one of the tragedies that now and then occur in everyday life.

Contestants from Syracuse.

From The Chicago News.

It is not apparent upon what point of political party law the contestants from Syracuse will rest their case when they appear at the door of the Chicago convention.

It is not asserted that the state committee which called the Hill midwinter convention was not regular. It is not claimed that the state convention was not held in accordance with the call. It is not assumed that the Syracuse convention has any sort of right or rights paramount to the Hill affair of February.

The convention of May 31st is not even a bolt. It is rather in the nature of a revolt. In some respects it resembles the "liberal republican" secession which culminated in the Cincinnati convention of 1872.

How will the Syracuse contestants prepare a case that will entitle them to be heard by the Chicago convention?

Happy

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Rejoice Because

Hood's Sarsaparilla Rescued Their Child from Scrofula.

For Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and all other foul humors in the blood of children or adults, Hood's Sarsaparilla is an unequalled remedy. Read this:

"We are so thankful to Hood's Sarsaparilla for what it did for our little girl that we make this statement for the benefit of other anxious parents and

Suffering Children

Our girl was a beautiful baby, fair and plump and healthy. But when she was two years old, sores broke out behind her ears and spread rapidly over her head and forehead down to her eyes, and into her neck. We consulted one of the best physicians in Brooklyn, but nothing did her any good. The doctors said it was caused by a scrofula humor in the blood. Her head became

One Complete Sore

offensive to the smell and dreadful to look at. Her general health waned and she would lay in a large chair all day without any life or energy. The sores caused great itching and burning, so that at times we had to restrain her hands to prevent scratching. For 3 years

She Suffered Fearfully

with this terrible humor. Being urged to try Hood's Sarsaparilla we did so. We soon noticed that she had more life and appetite. The medicine seemed to drive out more of the humor for a short time, but it soon began to subside, the itching and burning ceased, and in a few months her head became entirely clear of the sore. She is now perfectly well, has no evidence of the humor, and her skin is clear and healthy. She seems like an entirely different child, in health and general appearance, from what she was before taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I. W. FREDERICK, 311 Glenmore Ave., East New York, Brooklyn, N. Y.

This Testimonial

Is an illustration of what Hood's Sarsaparilla is doing for the sick and suffering every day, from Maine to California. In the light of these facts who can say that the work of an immense concern like ours is not beneficent?

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

THE TWO HOUSES

Have but Very Little Business on Hand at Present,

BECAUSE IT IS A SEASON OF COURTESY,

When the Privilege of Attendance at Minneapolis

SECURES IMMUNITY FOR CHICAGO

No Business of a Partisan Nature Will be Taken Up During the Sessions of the Two Conventions.

Washington, June 5.—With public interest concentrated on Minneapolis only a small share of attention will be bestowed upon the proceedings of congress this week and in consequence it may be safely assumed that the doings of both houses for the most part will be marked by apathy.

Debating in the Senate.

In the senate there will be a few set discourses on a politico-economico subject, Mr. Vest speaking on the free wool bill tomorrow and Mr. Morgan answering Mr. Sherman's argument on the free silver coinage Tuesday. The diplomatic and consular appropriation bill may excite languid interest for a time and such measures on the calendar as promise not to develop party feeling will receive some attention during the morning hours.

It has always been the unwritten rule of courtesy that during convention times the democrats and republicans in the house of representatives shall eschew partisan measures. For this reason no effort will be made this week to call up any of the tariff measures now pending on the calendar.

In the House.

Tomorrow being suspension day Mr. Catchings, of Mississippi, or Mr. Stewart, of Texas, will be recognized to make a motion to suspend the rules to non-concur in the senate amendments to the river and harbor appropriation bill, and to order a conference. There is little doubt that such a motion will prevail if a quorum be in attendance, for a failure to send the bill into conference without delay would seriously endanger the enactment of the measure into a law.

Mr. Richardson, of Tennessee, will ask the house under suspension of rules to abolish the 10 per cent tax on the circulation of state banks.

If time permits a motion will be made to non-concur in the senate amendments to the naval appropriation bill and to send it into conference.

Mr. Hatch will also endeavor to press the anti-option bill under a suspension of the rules, but the chances for a quorum are so small and the opposition so lively that it is doubtful whether he will succeed. If he does not the fight over the anti-option bill will be resumed Tuesday. Although this measure is not reported from the committee on ways and means, it is claimed to be essentially a revenue measure, as the oleomargerine bill was decided to be, and therefore entitled to the right of way. This claim Mr. Hatch will endeavor to maintain. Opponents of the bill will endeavor to block the track, however, with the legislative appropriation bill. The fortification appropriation bill usually has priority over the legislative bill, but as it involves more than a mere question of expenditure of money it is deemed expedient not to press it while the attendance in the house is so small.

MR. BLAINE'S MOVEMENTS.

He Stigmatizes a Reported Interview as Forgery.

Washington, June 5.—(Special.)—Mr. Blaine spent the whole day quietly at his home, except that towards evening he took a drive into the country with Mrs. Blaine. He received a few calls from personal friends, but admittance was refused to all other persons. All efforts to interview him were equally unsuccessful, the ex-secretary adhering to the determination which he announced immediately after his resignation yesterday, that he would let the published correspondence speak for itself, without a word of explanation from him.

Mr. Blaine has, however, sent to the Associated Press this evening for publication the following (autographic) communication:

Madison Place, Washington, June 5, 1892.—A Card: The United Press yesterday sent out an alleged interview with me, and also with Mrs. Blaine, for which there was not the slightest foundation in truth. It was forgery from first to last. I warn my friends that similar falsehoods may be expected again. JAMES G. BLAINE.

THE FATHER DUCEY LETTER.

Trying to Arraign the Catholic Vote Against Blaine.

Washington, June 5.—Father Cronin, editor of The Buffalo Catholic Union and Times, denied emphatically the published statement that Mr. Blaine sent for him to obtain his views as to the effect of the Ducey letter upon the Catholic voters. He declares that his visit to Mr. Blaine was purely accidental, and had no political purpose. He merely called to pay his respects, and in the interview the name of Father Ducey was not even mentioned.

INDIANS GIVE A PASSION PLAY.

Barbaric Scenes Drawing Tears from a Vast Audience.

Vancouver, B. C., June 5.—The Passion Play, in nine tableaux, was given by Indians at St. Mary's mission near here, yesterday under the auspices of the Roman Catholic priest. Two thousand and five hundred of the savages went frantic over the affair.

Christ's crucifixion was represented under the greatest excitement. Weird chants and most realistic acting made the scene one never to be forgotten.

In the last and most horrible scene a wax image of the Christ was affixed to a high cross, and was made to drip blood from the pierced parts of the body. The audience was greatly affected.

Heavy Snow Storm in Dakota.

St. Paul, Minn., June 5.—Dispatches received this evening say a great snow storm is raging west of the Missouri river in South Dakota. At Deadwood snow has been falling fiercely for ten hours, and lies on the ground to the depth of ten inches. Traffic is almost suspended, and the temperature has fallen below freezing point. Nothing of the sort has ever before occurred in June in the northwest.

Fire in an Express Stable.

Birmingham, Ala., June 5.—Fire was discovered in the Southern Express Company's stables tonight at 9 o'clock. The building is a complete wreck, and a large amount of feed was destroyed. The amount of damage is not known, but it is thought the loss is covered by insurance.

A Million-Dollar Fire.

Denver, Col., June 5.—The business part of Jimtown was destroyed by fire this morning. The loss is a million dollars. A great many people are homeless. No injuries are so far reported.

Mr. Cooledge Is on the Spot.

Paris, June 5.—Mr. T. Jefferson Cooledge, United States minister to France, arrived in this city today.

The Weather Report.

Washington, June 5.—Indications for Georgia: Slightly warmer; fair weather, except some cloudiness and possibly light showers along the immediate coast; southerly winds; continued warmer and generally fair Tuesday.

Frank G. Ruffin Dead.

Richmond, June 5.—Hon. Frank G. Ruffin, second auditor of the state of Virginia, died suddenly of apoplexy about midnight.

THE COLLEGE NEARLY READY.

The Report of the Trustees of Clemson College.

Columbia, S. C., June 5.—(Special.)—The trustees of Clemson college, the farmers' college, met yesterday and devoted most of their time to considering the finances of the institution. In the report of the treasurer to the last session of the legislature, made November 1, 1891, there was on hand in cash $3,707.40. The board has since received from privilege tax and all other sources $43,767.11. Total $47,474.51 Against this amount the board had contracts in debts, expecting to get an appropriation from the legislature to the amount of $39,900.91, leaving a balance of $7,574.60. With this money and the work of the convicts the board reports the kitchen completed, the smoke stack built, the dormitories and dining room nearly completed and ready for use, said to be able to accommodate six hundred boys. Other work is going along quietly, and for want of funds work has to go along quietly.

THE WORK OF A CYCLONE.

A Church Full of Children Lifted from Its Foundation and Torn to Pieces.

Omaha, Neb., June 5.—McCook, Neb., was visited yesterday by a terrible cyclone. The children of the city were rehearsing for a children's day at the Congregational church. The church was raised from its foundation and dashed down in a mass of ruins, burying about sixty children, the pastor of the church and several teachers. None were killed, but about fifty were injured. Several may die.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

A House on Railroad Street Is Badly Shaken Up.

A house on Railroad street was given a lively razzle-dazzle by lightning during yesterday's thunder storm.

The house is occupied by Clifton Loftis, a negro woman with four small children, and all of them were badly shaken up.

The lightning struck a clothes line which was attached to one of the veranda posts. The current went around the house, tore down the chimney and tore off several planks.

The house was completely robbed of all its plastering.

CAPTAIN DAVIS ARRESTED.

The Leader of the Salvation Army Will B Tried Today.

Captain Martha Davis, of the Salvation Army, will appear in the role of defendant in the police court today.

The case against this leader of the Salvationists is "disorderly conduct," which consists of entering a barroom.

Saturday night Captain Davis entered a number of barrooms on Marietta street trying to sell copies of The War Cry, and Officer Miller made a case against her.

A case was made against a member of the army about a week ago, and she was dismissed, but the recorder said that if the case had been made out for disorderly conduct it would stick.

OFFICES REMOVED.

General Freight and Passenger Agent Harman Is in the Equitable.

Mr. C. E. Harman, general freight and passenger agent of the Western and Atlantic, has removed his office to the third floor of the Equitable building. He has been on the second floor of the Western and Atlantic's building but being crowded there has moved into new quarters. He has five handsome rooms on the Pryor street side of the building and they are all neatly fitted up. The books and papers were removed Saturday and this morning the agency will be opened in the new building.

ETCHED AND SKETCHED.

It will be a deserved compliment to a very competent young soldier when the Gate City Guard tonight elects Mr. Charles Roberts first lieutenant. The election will be made out at Brisbine park, and will be a feature of the company's drill.

Mr. Roberts has for a long time been a prominent member of the Gate City Guard and has rendered the company faithful service. The drill of the battalion at the park tonight will be interesting and well worth seeing.

* * *

Captain A. C. Wilcoxon, of the Brunswick Rifles, passed through Atlanta yesterday en route from Camp Northen to his home in Brunswick. Captain Wilcoxon, in addition to being an excellent soldier, is a lawyer of rare qualifications and splendid promise. His friends were anxious to have him tarry, but his professional duties would not permit him to remain.

* * *

Mr. Austin Holcombe, a bright and clever young journalist, who was connected for quite a while with The Macon News, and who has recently been associated with the news department of Washington city's leading paper, is stopping for a few days in Atlanta. He will make his headquarters, after leaving the city, in Denver, Col., where he will occupy a lucrative position with The Denver Republican, one of the leading journals of the west.

* * *

The many Atlanta friends and admirers of Miss Loula Porter, the charming little actress whose home is here, will be glad to know that she continues to receive the most flattering notices of her good work with the Effie Ellsler company. The best edited dramatic column in the great west is that in The Inter Ocean. That paper, in a recent issue, says: "Miss Loula Porter is pretty, makes a saucy and enjoyable Dolly Dutton, and in occasional by-play proves that she has artistic instinct and intelligent discrimination. She did nothing better than the appreciative show of interest in the scene in which Dunstan takes his daughter back to his heart, though there was a good deal of stolidity and indifference in the attitudes of some of the other players upon whom this scene might be supposed to have some influence."

A National Flower.

From The Boston Advertiser.

I read in your paper a few days since an article on the subject of "A National Flower," in which the "golden rod" is selected for such an honor.

Permit me to differ from the writer for many reasons:

1. The golden rod is not a native American flower.

2. It has no beauty of color nor form being a dingy yellow and always covered with dust.

3. It has not a particle of perfume nor any other good quality to recommend it.

But there is a flower which has been strangely forgotten, and that is the "aster," which I prefer for the following reasons:

1. It is a native American plant.

2. It has three varieties—red, white and blue—answering to our three national colors.

3. It can, consequently, be combined in pretty bouquets.

4. The name itself, a "star," is sufficient to decide the point, I should suppose, in the mind of an American, thus combining, as it does, all the features of our flag. But, if these are not sufficient, then surely the suggestions which these two names call up must suffice—the "star," which attracts our eyes to heaven, and not the dirty "gold," which draws them down to the earth.

Who can hesitate between them? No one possessed of delicacy and refinement. Let the "aster," then, be our national flower.

Buck Kilgore.

From The Washington Post.

A group composed entirely of southern congressmen were chatting in front of the Metropolitan on the one topic of the hour—the forthcoming national conventions. It happened that, with the single exception of Hon. Buck Kilgore, of Texas, every man present condemned the action of the convention held at Syracuse, which named a contesting delegation to Chicago. Colonel Kilgore didn't agree with his friends that the Syracuse people were bolters who would have no standing before the convention. The valiant gentleman from the piney woods of the Lone Star State is one of the most loyal Cleveland men to be found in all the country, and since the time that he carried that Chinese bill around in his pocket instead of presenting it at the white house, he and Grover have been the warmest friends.

How Much Does He Put in Himself?

From The Elmira Gazette.

Jagson says it is a great thing to be able to keep the respect of the man who passes the plate to you every Sunday.

A WINNING TEAM,

Is That Which Atlanta Will Put Up Today.

CAMPFIELD WILL PITCH ONCE MORE,

And the New Orleans Players Won't Be in It—Three Straights Atlanta Intends to Take.

The dulcet tones of the baseball umpire and the music of Jimmie Long's bat will once more resound through the confines of Brisbine park this afternoon.

And Atlanta ball lovers will be in the swim for a season. Maskrey's men will bestir themselves to put up the best game of ball they have yet played, to open the home series today, while the gray-shirted creoles from New Orleans will be in fine trim for a spirited contest.

The indications are that the game between Atlanta and New Orleans will be well worth seeing.

The Atlanta team reached home yesterday afternoon, and while naturally feeling not in the best of spirits at the bad luck in which they have been playing, the men are determined to go in to win now.

There was not one of the boys but what was glad to get back. Their round has been a particularly unlucky one, and it seems that the Atlanta team has been playing under a bad star. They came home feeling depressed, but when they saw the familiar streets of Atlanta their rum spirits departed, and they began feeling good again.

The boys went at once to their old stopping places, where they were greeted by their old friends.

Manager Maskrey was not feeling the best over the result of his circuit of the league, but he feels hopeful for the future, and will try to place Atlanta at the head in the race for the pennant right away.

He will put only his strongest men in today, and when those New Orleans ball tossers prance out upon the diamond this afternoon they will be faced by a winning team.

Beginning with today's game Atlanta plays twelve games at home, and the outlook is that when those twelve games have been played that an entirely new phase will have come over the race for the Southern League pennant.

Campfield, who pitches winning ball when well supported, will pitch today's game. It's his first game since Atlanta played in New Orleans, and he has made up his mind to pitch a wonderful game. He has been here a week recuperating, and his good right arm is in excellent shape. Schabel, the quiet, effective player, will stand behind the bat and play as he always does, a fine game of ball.

The field will be simply superb. With Jimmie Long, Atlanta's prize batter in left, Frank Hill in center and Prescott, the new man, who is making a fine impression, in right, the fielding will be out o' sight.

Porter will cover first, Ardner will stand looking McIntyre will work as well on third at second, and the youthful looking McIntyre will work as well on third as he has been doing on second and first.

Westlake will cover his old place, and play an errorless game at short. That little error of Westlake's which let in two runs in Saturday's game at Memphis, still rankles in his mind and he is determined that it shall not be repeated.

It would be hard to get up a better team than Atalnta will present today. Those players who have been sick or slightly "under the weather" are in good condition now. The great trouble with Atlanta has been that several of her best men have been either sick or in bad shape to play ball.

There is hardly a man on the team but has suffered from some indisposition since leaving Atlanta. Campfield, whose playing always told in the score, has been off for ten days, and he has been missed. Long missed one or two games, and Schabel was laid off on account of a sore hand. Berryhill, that faithful, honest player, is still confined to his bed, and may not be able to play during the entire home series.

To add to all this, Lawson, the fancy poser, took a big spell of the sulks in the opening game at Memphis.

For this act of disloyalty the swell-headed pitcher has been suspended indefinitely without pay, and the probability is that he will watch all the home games from the bleachers. He will certainly be given ample opportunity to repent his baby-like action in Memphis.

To quote from one of the directors, "Lawson may be as badly on his uppers before he is allowed to play again as he was when he first came here and was taken up by the Atlanta club."

Independent of Lawson or any other sulking player the Atlanta boys will go in to play winning ball from now on.

Interest in today's game is great, and the grand stand will be crowded, while the bleachers, which have been enlarged, won't hold the crowd.

Boxes will be sold today at Kuhrt's cigar store on Whitehall street.

The Atlanta fans will be on hand in full force and cheer the Atlanta boys to victory.

The New Orleans players will come in from Montgomery this morning.

The Atlanta players and batting order will be as follows today:

Long, left field; Hill, center field; Prescott, right field; Porter, first base; Campfield, pitcher; Schabel, catcher; Ardner, second base; Westlake, shortstop; McIntyre, third base.

Go out and see today's game.

Mobile Beats Macon.

Mobile, Ala., June 5.—(Special.)—Macon and Mobile played an exhibition game this afternoon in the presence of 2,000 people at Frascati, which was devoid of any special features. Both clubs left here tonight for Macon, where they will open tomorrow.

Score by innings:

Mobile	3 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1—6
Macon	0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1—5

Base hits—Mobile, 9; Macon, 8. Errors—Mobile, 5; Macon, 6. Batteries—Ford and Schaubs; Schmidt and Walton.

Birmingham Won.

New Orleans, June 5.—(Special.)—Today's game would have been a fine one had it not been for glaring errors at important moments. The fact that New Orleans was to leave on a circuit at night drew a large crowd to the park and the attendance was treated to a game full of fine plays, more than offset by a few extremely bad ones. Both Ortman and Mauck were a trifle wild, but both did effective work, watching bases well and playing with a dash and judgment. Both handled hit balls occasionally and cut off the batters at first. Plock did some fine playing at first and yet lost the game for the home team. Bammert was the same at third. Adams out in center played a brilliant game, taking in everything that came his way. It was much the same with the visitors. Donovan showed up very well and very poorly, and despite many fine points the game was rather flat.

Score by innings—

New Orleans	0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0—2
Birmingham	1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 *—4

Batteries—Ortman and McKie; Mauck and Donovan. Hits—New Orleans, 3; Birmingham, 2. Errors—New Orleans, 5; Birmingham, 3.

ACCEPTED THE CHALLENGE.

Murray Will Meet Daly at the Opera House Wednesday Night.

The sporting fraternity is in high feather just now.

It's all the result of an exhibition to be given at DeGive's opera house on Wednesday night.

A well-known Cincinnati athlete, who answers to the name of Daly, has been in the city for four or five days and has challenged Professor Murray, a wrestler of more than local fame, to wrestle him catch as catch can for a good purse.

The challenge was promptly accepted and the contest will occur on the boards at DeGive's on Wednesday night.

A great deal of interest is manifested in the match. Opinion seems pretty well divided as to who will be the victor and it is probable that a great deal of money will change hands on the result.

In addition to the wrestling exhibition sparring matches will be given by Como, Pease, Ward and others.

A TRIO OF KIDS,

Led by the Nothrious Gip South, Burglarize a Store.

Last night about 11 o'clock three young boys, headed by Gip South, strutted up Marietta street dressed like McGinty, in brand new suits of clothes.

They were as happy as tin soldiers on parade, and chattered like parrots as they walked proudly along viewing their new suits, which they had selected, each according to his particular taste.

A few minutes later Patrolmen Ed Walton and Thompson discovered that the door of a store on Marietta street, near Van Winkle's, belonging to a Russian Jew, was open.

They soon discovered that thieves had been in the place. Inside the piles of clothing were badly disarranged, and hats, shoes and all manner of wearing apparel were found lying on the counters and on the floor.

The officers also found three dilapidated suits of clothing, which had evidently been worn by three youths ranging in years from ten to fourteen.

The robbery was reported at police headquarters, and about an hour later Patrolman Lampkin noticed a small negro youth about ten years old strutting along his beat rigged out in a new suit entire.

The officer arrested the boy and carried him to the station house, where he confessed the robbery, and said that Gip South and a boy named Anderson Williams were responsible for the burglary. He told the officers where these youthful evil-doers could be found, and they were sent for.

Each had on a brand new suit of clothes and told all about the burglary. An entrance had been effected by the youthful paragon of crime, Gip South, climbing through a transom and opening a door.

The three youngsters then deliberately set about to select a suit of clothes to suit themselves, and when this was done they coolly walked out.

An old negro woman, at whose house the boys slept, was also arrested.

Gip South is but fourteen years old, but he has made a black record already. He seems to have a natural tendency towards the life of a thief, and he is rapidly treading the downward road.

The Atlanta police never had to deal with a more troublesome youngster.

"LITTLE CHICK" KILLED.

He Was an Industrious, Honest and Polite Bootblack.

Shelbyville, Ind., June 5.—(Special.)—"Chick" Mitchell, a boy, supposed to be about fifteen years of age, was found dead by the side of the Big Four railroad track, two miles east of here, this morning at 2 o'clock, by one of the railroad hands, who chanced to be in that location. His head was crushed. It is not known what caused his death, but he probably fell from a train. From a pass on his person it is learned that he resided in Atlanta, and that his father's name is Holland Mitchell. "Chick's" pass called for a ride from Atlanta to Cincinnati and return. He also had $4.30 on his person. He is thought to be a horse jockey. His father has been telegraphed to, and he will be sent to Atlanta for burial.

"Chick" was only a bootblack, and a black one at that.

But his death will be regretted by many a reader of The Constitution.

He was a bright little fellow, industrious, polite and thoroughly honest.

"Chick" was usually to be found around the Kimball house. He was a sort of protege of the East Tennessee. He saved his money and always had a few dollars on deposit at Mr. Kirby's ticket office. "Chick" dressed better than bootblacks do as a rule. He was obliging and took a pleasure in doing things for his white friends. He was small for his age, and did not look to be more than thirteen. In his brief lifetime he had many interesting adventures. He was quite a traveler and has been north and east several times. His favorite style of traveling was to get on top of a passenger car, tie a stout string around one arm and around the ventilator and then go to sleep. He knew that he was safe from discovery up there. He was less partial to empty box cars, because he was locked up in one once for two or three days. No one knew the art of riding trucks better than he, but he used to say that the trainmen annoyed him when he got on the trucks.

Once he went up to Detroit as a servant with some party traveling in a sleeping car. The party broke up in Detroit and the car was ordered to the shops. "Chick" and a chum of his, named Tom, got as far as Dayton, O., with the car, and here he had to leave it. They reached Cincinnati in a box car half starved and penniless. "Chick" had his box and brush though and he entered business as soon as he got into the heart of the city. He soon made a dollar, and felt rich. His chum did not turn up for some time. Tom had been knocking around looking for something to do and had met a white man who once before when tramping through the south had been befriended by Tom. The white man had given Tom a breakfast. By holding horses and shining the two boys made some money and bought tickets which carried them nearly to Chattanooga. From their they got passes to Atlanta. "Chick" made a trip to New York and back once on 25 cents. Another time he went to Chicago just to see the city. He always carried his box and brush and never had to beg. He did not like Chicago though, and often declared that "it is no place for a nigger."

Once he was discovered on a freight train up in Tennessee, and was put off at a water tank. The train went on ahead and he followed on foot. The train hands told the people in the next town to scare him. So when "Chick" came along a small crowd of young men started after him.

"They chased me a mile, shooting guns and pistols at me and yelling. I was scared nearly to death, for I thought they were going to kill me sure. I came to a long trestle and how I ever got across I don't know, but the crowd didn't follow me any farther." "Chick" used to say that he never would go through that town again.

When he left Atlanta last Tuesday he said he was going to Chicago and maybe on to Minneapolis. He had a few dollars in paper money in one shoe and some change in his pockets. A lady for whom he ran many errands cautioned him, telling him he might get killed. He laughed and said that he had traveled too much to get hurt. His only fear about the trucks was in case of a wreck.

"Chick" was a good boy and was known by more white people than any negro boy in the city. He had many friends among the whites, who never feared to trust him. Some times he would borrow small sums and he always paid these back promptly.

One of the western railroad papers published a picture and sketch of him last month. His father, Holland Mitchell, drives a furniture wagon, and lives at 108 Terry street.

HIS SWEETHEART'S RING.

A Young Fellow Lends It to Another Fellow's Girl.

Richard Baldwin, a young railroader, wore his sweatheart's ring for several weeks. One unlucky day he went with another fellow's girl to church and she coaxed him into letting her wear his best girl's ring.

He consented, thinking that his best girl would never find it out, but she heard of it the very next day.

She did not like it a bit and she decided to teach her Judas lover a lesson in etiquette. She swore out a warrant against him and last night Officers Harris and Wilson located the young man, and he spent last night in cell No. 1 at the police station.

Nice looking, neatly dressed and quite intelligent is this hero of the ring story, and he told his story of it with a smile, without even making the usual request that it be left out of the papers. "It's all right," he said, "I'll be out tomorrow. The ring wasn't worth over $3."

But it was a love token all the same, and next time, no doubt, Richard Baldwin will wear his sweatheart's ring when it is given him.

A FULL TREASURY.

The Collection of City Taxes for Last Week Unusually Heavy.

IT WAS BECAUSE OF THE DISCOUNT.

The Books Show $19,345.87 More Than Was Paid in the First Four Days Last Year.

Atlanta's treasury is filling up rapidly.

Over sixty-seven thousand dollars of 1892 taxes have been paid in since the books opened four days ago.

That is just $19,345.87 more than was paid in the first four days last year—an increase of nearly $5,000 a day.

When Mayor Hemphill issued that order authorizing the tax collector to allow the usual discount of 2 per cent, which the finance committee had authorized, he did about the best thing for Atlanta he could possibly have done, as is shown by the payments made by the taxpayers.

In 1891, after the general council had adopted the resolution allowing the 2 per cent discount, $48,463.82 was collected in the first four days.

But in 1892 nearly twenty thousand dollars more were taken in before the council could meet to adopt the usual resolution.

On the first day in 1891 $13,561.45 was paid in, on the second day $24,353.90, on the third day $6,045.96, and on the fourth day $4,502.71, making a total for the four days of $48,463.82.

This year no one hardly expected the discount of 2 per cent until after the meeting of the council. But the publication of Mayor Hemphill's order caught the eye of all, and on the day it was printed the payment of taxes began. That day's receipts, however, were only $3,057.53, or in round figures $10,000 less than in 1891. On the second day the receipts jumped from that $3,000 to $21,458.78—a thousand dollars less than in 1891. But the third day gave in $25,013.98, nearly twenty thousand dollars more than the same day of 1891. On the last of the four days—Saturday—$18,279.40 was added to the collections for the year.

In the taxpaying for 1892 another improvement over 1891 is apparent. A great majority of the payers are property owners, who give up from fifteen hundred to two thousand dollars.

The biggest taxpayer, however, who has come up yet with his money is Mr. Sam Inman. The check he gave in yesterday called for $7,087.85, while that of Senator Brown authorized a collection from his bank of $5,294.21.

Now Go Register.

The registration books are opened when the payment of taxes begin.

That was four days ago.

But of the great many who paid a very small per cent has registered. That is due to the fact that the payments have, in many instances, been made by checks.

DEATH OF MRS. LANDEN.

A Well-Known Lady Peacefully Passes Away Yesterday.

Mrs. Lelia R. Landen died at her residence, 206 Luckie street, yesterday morning after a brief illness.

Mrs. Landen was a lady of rare qualities and attractive personality, and was held in exalted esteem by the many friends who knew and appreciated her worth.

The funeral will occur today from the house at 2:30 o'clock and the burial will be at Westview cemetery.

Mr. Ben Hill Thompson Dying.

At 3 o'clock a. m. Mr. Ben Hill Thompson was slowly sinking in death. It was regarded as impossible that he would live beyond daylight.

CITY NOTES.

The members of Saint Paul's church excurt to Tallulah Falls next Thursday. All their friends and well wishers are cordially invited to go with them and enjoy a day of pleasure and recreation in viewing one of the sublime scenes of nature's work. Fare for the round trip only $1.50; children under ten years of age, 75 cents.

Relics of General Sherman's march to the sea are every now and then exhumed from the ground in and around Atlanta. Saturday morning the workmen engaged in digging the foundations for Captain Coker's new building on Hunter street near the courthouse, came across a fifty-pound cannon ball, the largest that has been discovered in Atlanta for a long time. Two or three smaller balls, ranging from ten to twenty pounds in weight, were also found in the same excavation.

Frank Change, a young negro whose home is on Jones avenue, was thrown from a street car Saturday afternoon and sustained a broken arm. Dr. McLeod rendered the necessary surgical attention.

The Sunday school of the Church of the Redeemer invites its friends to spend Tuesday at its picnic in the grove at Rock springs and East Lake. Take Decatur dummy, leaving every hour.

The meeting of the guild of St. Luke's church has been postponed until Wednesday evening. It will be held at the deanery at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

Miss Hattie Gunby, one of Atlanta's sweetest and gentlest young ladies, died last evening at the family residence, near Inman Park. Miss Gunby had been sick only a week, and her death will prove a sad blow to all who knew her. She was an earnest Christian and a devout member of the Central Presbyterian church.

A large party of jaded pedestrians walked into the city last night. They were enjoying a ride, late in the afternoon, on the Atlanta and Chattahoochee Electric railway line. On the return trip the fuse burned out in three cars and there was nothing for them to do but alight and walk home.

The following pleasant party has left the city to enjoy, for a few days, the delightful sort of Cumberland island: Captain W. R. Joyner and family, the Misses Setze, of Marietta, Dr. J. D. Harris, Mr. W. B. Walker and Mr. R. L. Bean.

The persons who are to participate in the bazaar to be given at the opera house Tuesday night, will meet this afternoon at 3 o'clock for a final rehearsal. Tickets will be on sale today and tomorrow at John M. Miller's bookstore, on Marietta street.

What a Man Gets for Suggesting.

From The Detroit Free Press.

Travers—I am in a most extraordinary fix, old man. I'm engaged to a girl, but haven't got money enough to buy her an engagement ring.

Dashaway—Can't you borrow it?

Travers—That's just what I wanted to see you about.

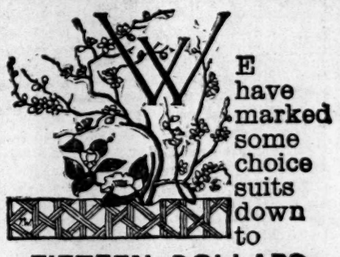


On June 6, 1799, died Patrick Henry, the author of the famous sentence, "Give me liberty, or give me death."

He was the leader of the radical patriots of Virginia, and it was his impassioned eloquence which fanned into a flame there the opposition to the Stamp Act.

Washington appointed him secretary of state, but he declined this and many other distinctions.

What you cannot afford to decline is our offer of bargains in trunks and valises. Many of the most wanted styles come to us away under the market. That makes it possible for us to offer you special prices. You could pick from our assortment with your eyes shut and not make a mistake. ABE FOOTE & BRO.
34 Whitehall st.



WE have marked some choice suits down to

FIFTEEN DOLLARS

In order to close out broken lots. These suits are splendid offerings at $15, they sold all season at $16.50, $18 and $20, and if your size happens to be among them you are the gainer by just that much.



THE summer shirts we sell for $1.50 are worth more than a passing notice. They are trade makers for us; surely they'll please you.

We close at 6 o'clock these evenings, except on Saturdays.

A. Rosenfeld & Son,
Everything in Men's Attire.
24 Whitehall Street, Cor. Alabama

Can't Match It.

You may hunt the country over, and you'll find nowhere else such a complete line of men's furnishings, as we are now showing—dress shirts, negligee and puff-bosom shirts, summer underwear, summer vests, summer coats and vests, sashes, belts, bath robes and bathing suits, hosiery and neckwear—novelties in every line.

We are constantly adding to the variety and extent of every department, and no novelty of merit escapes us.

If you would have the newest and best things in men's apparel, it will pay you to give us at least a portion of your trade.

A. O. M. GAY & SON.
Fine Furnishings and Hats, 18 Whitehall Street.

may1-d2m-sun

NOTHING NEW!

OAK OAK

They have been Manufactured

FOR 40 YEARS

And are NOW, as they ALWAYS HAVE BEEN, the

MOST POPULAR MADE.

More than 600,000 have been sold since first made, and the sale of them increases each year.

THE OPERATION —OF EVERY— CHARTER OAK STOVE AND RANGE IS GUARANTEED.

For sale by HUNNICUTT & BELLINGRATH, Cor. Peachtree and Walton Sts. Atlanta, Ga.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

AT WHOLESALE BY THE TRADE GENERALLY.

POINTS AT ISSUE.

Central's Latest Case Against the Richmond and Danville.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE PETITION

It Is Charged That Business Is Being Diverted to the Southbound.

NOTES ABOUT THE RAILROAD WORLD

Which Are of Interest to the Men Who Move the World Around on Wheels.

The Central's application for a receiver for the Richmond and Danville caused no end of gossip yesterday.

After the petition was carefully read and digested the lawyers smiled. Those who were seen did not think there was much reason for the Danville to be worried. They appeared to think that the most there is in the case is the request for an accounting between the two companies under an order of the court.

Captain Harry Jackson, the Richmond and Danville's counsel, said that this move was only in the nature of a supplementary proceeding to the one the Central already has on hand in the court. There are differences in the accountings made on behalf of the two companies, and after all, the question is only one of arithmetic, said he.

Among the disputed points in the petition is the assertion that the Richmond and Danville "assumed all the obligations of the lease to the Georgia Pacific and all liabilities and duties under the same." The Danville denies this, declaring that the Central's floating debt was expressly excepted, that the Central agreed to take care of it.

Here is another point which has been made, though it does not come from the Danville, and there may be nothing in it, but it has been discussed, and is interesting. It is that the lessee company, which was the Georgia Pacific, agreed to pay to the Central company $562,500 a year, the amount of a 7 1-2 per cent annual dividend, but did not agree specifically to pay the Central stockholders 7 1-2 per cent interest a year on their stock. Further, it is maintained that the Danville did pay the Central Railroad Company, prior to December 1, 1891, a sum exceeding $281,250, and, therefore, having paid the June dividend and other amounts exceeding the December dividend, it had complied with its agreement. It was the duty of the Central's directors to husband the moneys paid to their company, and to provide the stockholders with the dividend.

As mentioned above, this is simply a position taken in argument by some who have no interest in either company.

It is also said that the Central was away behind in the settlement of claims on June 1, 1891, when the Danville began operating the road. And it has been a matter of gossip for a long time that the reason the Danville accepted Comptroller McIntyre's resignation was that the statement of claims was delayed.

Was Anxious to Put Up the Stock.

A gentleman who certainly should know what he is talking about, states positively that instead of it being a fact that the Central "reluctantly agreed" to deposit with the Central Trust Company, of New York, 4,995 shares of the stock of the New England and Savannah Steamship Company, the Central volunteered to do that very thing.

By the way, that compromise suggested by Judge Speer in reference to this stock will not be agreed to, The Constitution was informed yesterday. This case comes up again today in Macon. And it was also stated yesterday that this stock will be so tainted that if Judge Speer awards it to the Central no money can be borrowed on it. The Central has $500,000 to meet before the 1st of July, and it is generally understood that Mr. Comer wants to get the steamship stock to borrow on.

The presumption that Drexel, Morgan & Co. count on the Central in the reorganization plan if they undertake it, was knocked in the head by Mr. Sam Spencer's interview in yesterday's Constitution. He stated positively that he is not going over the Central's system, and will not include it in his report. Mr. Oakman speaks clearly on this point, too. The Terminal people appear to be perfectly willing for the minority to reorganize the Central should a reorganization of its finances be necessary, or to pull it out of the receivership on their own plans.

Mr. Oakman talks dispassionately about the Central. He wants to see it pay dividends for the Terminal has a larger interest in the Central than any one else. As an evidence of the correctness of his opinion that the public is not hostile to railroads he points to Chancellor Gibson's recent decision in the application for a receiver for the East Tennessee. The chancellor ripped the case of the complainants to pieces and flatly refused to grant an injunction or to appoint even a temporary receiver.

Helping the Central.

Here is something which is lively.

"To show you that the Danville is not the Central's enemy, but on the other hand is really its friend, let me call your attention to a matter not generally known," said a Danville man yesterday. General Superintendent George Dale Wadley, of the Central and general manager of the Southbound which runs from Savannah to Columbia, S. C., wanted to put on a through sleeper from Savannah to Asheville over the Southbound. He has $300,000 invested in the southbound, I am told. He proposed to haul the sleeper from Savannah to Columbia and turn it over to the Richmond and Danville to carry on to Asheville. That would be a through line in competition with the Central's old established line by way of Augusta. The Danville declined the proposal. Then Mr. Comer, president of the Southbound as well as of the Central, came up to Atlanta and urged General Manager Green, of the Danville, to enter into the arrangement. Captain Green said he would not take part in establishing a competing line to the Central. 'The old Central was our wife. You have divorced us, but we love her still and will protect her interests and will not help establishing a line which will compete with her.'

"The Augusta and Savannah railroad has lost 30 per cent of its traffic this month, the business having been sent over the Southbound. This charge that the Danville divided traffic from the Central comes with bad grace in the light of this. The Central's present management is certainly helping the Southbound at the Central's expense."

The Danville's officials say that the Central will find that it had a better equipment when the receivers took hold of it than it had when the Danville began operating it. Both inventories, the one taken in June, 1891, and the one taken in May were made by the same employes and it is stated that the comparison of inventories will show that the Central has more equipment now than when it was leased to the Georgia Pacific.

President Oakman, of the Terminal, spent yesterday in the city. In the afternoon Captain E. P. Howell took him driving and showed him the city, with which he was greatly pleased. Mr. Spencer comes back this morning from Columbus and he and Mr. Oakman and Captain Green will start on a trip over the Georgia Pacific.

A RAILROAD MEETING

Which Was Brief and Full of Business for Quitman.

Quitman, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—A railroad meeting was held in Quitman Thursday afternoon. The meeting did not last over a half hour, but there was an air of business about it that made it look like something might happen. In a few words Mr. J. W. Pidcock, of the Quitman Lumber Company, made a proposition to the effect that if Quitman would raise $40,000 he would, inside of twelve months, build and equip a first-class road from Quitman to Moultrie.

A committee to solicit subscriptions was appointed. This committee consists of Colonel J. W. Hopson, Mr. F. J. Spain, Mr. S. S. Rountree, Mr. M. Brice, Captain J. G. McCall and Mr. E. P. S. Denmark.

The committee is to make a report inside of sixty days, and if a sufficient amount has been subscribed Mr. Pidcock and his company will commence work inside of thirty days, and complete the road in twelve months. Before the meeting adjourned Colonel J. W. Hopson and Mr. M. Brice subscribed $2,000 each, and Mr. F. J. Spain, in money and land, $5,000.

A road to Moultrie may, at first thought, seem to be a small affair, but the possibilities to which it will doubtless lead are immense. It would, in all probability, be tapped both at Quitman and Moultrie, and result ultimately in securing the great through line from the north to Tampa bay, concerning which there was so much said and done last year.

TRANSFERRED TO COLUMBUS.

Superintendent Dan Curran Will Leave Macon in a Day or Two.

Macon, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—On or about Wednesday there will be a change in the officials at the Southwestern railroad offices.

Much to the regret of the hundreds of friends he has made since he has been in Macon, Superintendent Dan Curran will hie himself to Columbus, where, no doubt, he and his staff will be received with open arms.

Among the members of the staff who will accompany Mr. Curran to Columbus, are Messrs. G. L. Candler, chief clerk; E. Lord, B. Andrews, D. Hudson, E. Martiniere and M. A. Wells.

Chief Clerk Candler is one of the most courteous and best of railroad men who have made their temporary homes in Macon and he will be missed by everybody with whom he has come in contact.

Superintendent Curran will be succeeded by Superintendent E. P. Epperson, of the South Carolina division, with headquarters in Macon. His head clerk, Mr. Johnson, arrived in Macon yesterday.

Grain from Kansas City.

Savannah, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—President Nettleton, Traffic Manager Washburn and Superintendent Sullivan, of the Kansas City, Memphis and Birmingham railroad have been in conference with Traffic Manager Shellman and other officials of the Central railroad with regard to freight rates. Their principal object, it is said, is to secure a low through rate on grain from Kansas City and other important western grain centers to this city leading to the conversion of this port into an exporting place for grain.

Savannah has passed the million-bales point on cotton receipts, being two months behind last year. The receipts are over one hundred thousand bales less than for the corresponding date of last year.

THE CROPS IN GREENE.

The Outlook Hopeful for a Great Yield This Year.

Greenesboro, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—Conversations with numbers of our farmers from various parts of the county show a hopeful and encouraging outlook for the coming fall. Up to a few days ago some sections had suffered from drought, but we have had general rains during the past few days, and the crops have improved wonderfully.

Among the farmers with whom your correspondent talked was Mr. J. J. Sanders, of the Penfield neighborhood. Mr. Sanders is a practical farmer and a successful one, his agricultural interest being conducted on a safe, common-sense, business platform. He reported his own crops as well as those in his immediate neighborhood, as being very promising. The grain crop is not as full as it would have been, had the seasons come better; but still there will be an average. The cotton is very promising. He said he never knew the time when the outlook was more encouraging and the crop in better shape. The open weather has enabled them to work it well and it is almost entirely free of grass.

Mr. James T. Corry, a prosperous farmer of the neighborhood, is hopeful and pronounced the crops generally in good shape. The farmers have put in very good crops of corn, and have generally excellent stands. The opinion was that they are all well up with their crops and anything like good seasons will give them an abundant yield. Mr. Corry is himself a man who believes in the live-at-home policy and is free to declare that that is the bottom rock on which must be founded agricultural prosperity and advancement.

Mr. H. H. Moore, of the Veazey section, another close observer and practical man, gives an equally encouraging outlook for his neighborhood, so far as the condition of the growing crops is concerned. The small grain and provision crops are not as large as they might and should be, but the farmers will have something to go on from these sources.

The Fork is one of the best farming sections of the county. Judge J. V. Thomas, of Greshamville, told your correspondent that the crops were in excellent condition and with proper seasons he saw every reason to hope for a bountiful harvest and a slight betterment of the farmers.

This is about the substance of the information which comes from the county generally. The small grain was cut off by the dry weather, but the cotton was worked well and kept clean and the farmers are up with their work. Close attention now, with favorable seasons gives assurance of good yields of corn and cotton.

The fruit crop will be large, and this crop is a considerable item in this county. None of the late freezes affected it and the trees are groaning with their loads of young fruit. Gardens were cut off by the dry weather, although late planters will reap the benefit of the recent rains.

The first crop of hay was short and unsatisfactory, but the indications are excellent for a great yield on the second and third crops. On account of the abundance of bermuda grass the hay crop is a highly important one in Greene county. The yield this year will not fall short of the average, and it is stated that more farmers are giving this branch attention than in the past.

Splendid Prospects There.

Tilton, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—In regard to crops I never saw such prospects at this season of the year, they are growing finely and the farmers are industriously at work. The wheat is fine both in quality and quantity, especially in Pleasant Valley. There is no better county in the state for agriculture, and I know a more hospitable people cannot be found. They are too busy to inquire concerning a person's political, social or religious views.

Nurserymen in Brunswick.

Brunswick, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—Seventy-five members of the American Association of Nurserymen arrived here on a special train over the Brunswick and Western road last night, en route to St. Simon's island, where they spent today. Yesterday they inspected the Cycloneta fruit farm and at Poulan and Tifton. Every state in the union is represented.

The Shorter College Commencement.

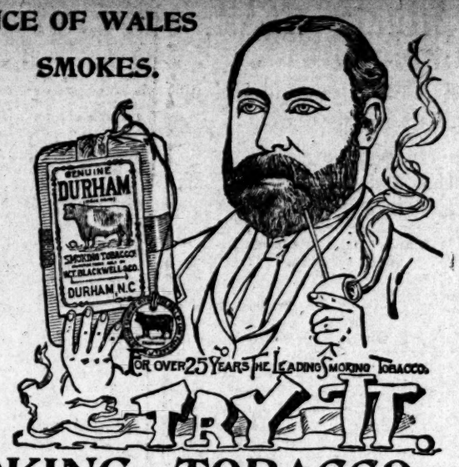
Rome, Ga., June 5.—(Special.)—The commencement sermon of Shorter college was delivered at the First Baptist church this morning. Rev. Dr. J. H. Hall took as his text, "His name shall be called wonderful." The sermon was a logical one. A large congregation was present. The music rendered was of unusual sweetness. Tonight Dr. Hall delivered an address to the Martha Shorter Mission Society.

Don't fool with indigestion. Take Beecham's Pills.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething gives quiet help rest. 25 cents a bottle.

THE PRINCE OF WALES SMOKES.



THE BULL DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

is not like other kinds. It has peculiar fragrance and peculiar flavor. Its peculiar uniformity always gives peculiar comfort, and has made it peculiarly popular. Sold everywhere. Made only by

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., Durham, N. C.

NOTICE.

All advertisements in our Want Column such as "Lost," "Found," "Sales," "For Rent," "Boarders Wanted," "Business Chances," "Personal," "Help Wanted," etc., cost Ten Cents per line or fraction of a line each insertion. There are seven words to a line. No advertisement taken for less than price of three lines. Advertisemens must be in Business Office before 8 p. m. the day before publication, and must be paid for in advance.

HELP WANTED—Male

SITUATIONS—5,000 being filled for World's Fair. Full circulars 10 cents; no stamps. Address Acme Employment Bureau, Box 854, Chicago, Ill. may 27-1m fri mon wed

B—WANTED—Salesmen on salary or commission to handle the new patent chemical ink erasing pencil, the greatest selling novelty ever produced; erases ink thoroughly in two seconds; no abrasion of paper; 200 to 400 per cent profit; one agent's sales amounted to $620 in six days, another $32 in two hours. We want one general agent in each state and territory. For terms and full particulars address the Monroe Eraser Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis. X 16.

WANTED—A first-class male teacher for school of Senoia. Experience necessary, suitable recommendations required. Address W. H. Taylor, Secretary Board of Trustees, Senoia, Ga. june4-2t

WANTED—A good business manager with five to ten thousand dollars, to invest with services, to accept position with manufacturing concern; well established. Address L., care Constitution. jun3-5t.

WANTED—A principal for Fairburn institute, man with family preferred, must be thoroughly equipped, experienced and teach normal methods. Address, with reference, C. T. Standard, secretary, Fairburn, Ga. june 5—3t

PERSONAL.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I will make application at the next meeting of city council, Monday, June 6, 1892, for a retail liquor license at 18 South Forsyth street, "old capitol" and wholesale liquor, wine and tobacco license at 11 South Broad street. Robert Pause. jun3-5t.

NOTICE IS GIVEN that John M. Hall will petition council next meeting for beer licenes at 304 Marietta street. John M. Hall. june3-5t

NOTICE—Application will be made at the next meeting of council for retail beer license at 209 W. Peters street. James Farrell. sun-mon

NINE MILE CIRCLE—On and after June 1st the nine mile circle will be operated each week day from 4 to 10 o'clock p. m., and on Sundays all day. june 1 1-w

WALL PAPER—An entire stock in bundle lots to suit dealers; decided bargain, mostly 50 per cent less than regular wholesale prices. Samples free. Address P. O. Box 816, Cincinnati, O. Wall paper sample stands for sale. june4-sat-mon-tues-wed-thur

NOTICE is hereby given that J. E. Cummings, No. 8 E. Wall street, will apply for a retail liquor license at the next meeting of the city council. may 31—5t wed thur fri sat mon

NOTICE is hereby given that Amos Baker will apply at the next meeting of city council for beer license at 108 Terry street. june 1 2 3 4 6

FRANK K. BLILEY & A. Judson Haygood, undertakers and embalmers; telephone, 780; day or night. 49 East Hunter street, Atlanta, Ga. apr-7-6m.

HOUSE painting made a specialty by McNeal's practical painters. Go see them at 114 and 116 Whitehall street.

YOUNG MAN of high standing desires to make the acquaintance of refined young ladies. Ladies preferred with means. References required and exchanged. Object, matrimony. Address J. M. P., care Constitution.

GO SEE THEM—Berry Bros.' hard oil finishes, varnishes and cabinet polish strictly pure at McNeal's paint and glass stores, 114 and 116 Whitehall street.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that we will make application at the next regular meeting of council on Monday, June 6, 1892, for a retail liquor license at Nos. 181 and 183 Decatur street. Respectfully, C. P. Johnson & P. Lyons. jun15t.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE that we will apply at the next regular meeting of council for a retail liquor license at No. 6 West Wall street. H. G. Kuhrt & Co. jun1d5t.

NOTICE—Will apply at next meeting of council for retail liquor license at 87 W. Peters street. A. Gershon. june 1—5t

NOTICE—Application will be made at next meeting of council for retail liquor license at 27 N. Pryor street. W. A. Vernoy. june 1—5t

NOTICE is hereby given that L. Steinau, No. 46 E. Wall street, will apply for a retail liquor license at the next meeting of the city council. june 1—5t

NOTICE is hereby given that G. W. Hall will apply at next meeting of city council for license to retail spirituous and malt liquors at 8 Peachtree street. june 1—5t

POTTS & POTTS will make application to the mayor and general council at their next regular meeting for license to sell liquor at retail at No. 5 Decatur street.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will make application at the next regular meeting of the city council on Monday, June 6, 1892, for wholesale and retail liquor license, at 27 East Alabama st. Respectfully, C. P. Johnson.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned intends to apply to the mayor and general council at its next meeting to apply for a license to retail spirituous, vinous and malt liquors at his hotel, No. 34 and 38 North Forsyth street. C. J. Weinmeister. ne 1 d-5-t

NOTICE is hereby given that J. T. Whalen will apply for beer license at 152 Elliott street at the next meeting of council, June 6, 1892. june2-d5t

NOTICE is hereby given that I will make application at the next regular meeting of the city council, June 4, 1892, for retail liquor license at 161 Decatur street. J. H. Cooper & Co. june 2-d5t

I WILL apply at the next meeting of council for retail beer license at 54 West Hunter street. William Bender june 2—5t

NOTICE is hereby given that D. H. Kent will apply before the city council for a license to sell beer at No. 596 Marietta street, under the laws governing the sale of beer in the city of Atlanta. june 2—5t

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE that at the next regular meeting of council I will apply for a retail beer license at 227 Simpson street. S. Jordan. june2-d5t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I will apply for retail liquor license at No. 37 South Forsyth street at the next meeting of the council. Respectfully, C. J. Vaughan. jun. june2-d5t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I will apply for license, at the next regular meeting of the council, on June 6, 1892, to run beer saloon. G. W. Lawless, 509 Marietta street. june2-d5t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that E. C. Henley will petition council at next meeting for beer license at 536 Marietta street. jun2-d5t.

I WILL APPLY at next meeting of council for retail beer license at 514 Marietta street. R. A. Dougherty. jun3-5t.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I will apply at the next meeting of the council for license to sell beer at 530 Marietta street, city of Atlanta. S. N. Jett. may31-d5t

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED—Ladies or young men to take light, pleasant work at their homes; $1 to $3 per day can be quietly made; work sent Address Globe Manufacturing Company, Box 5331, Boston, Mass. Established 1880. may-22-d1m.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

WHITE WOMAN without incumbrance for general housework, willing to work in small family. Apply at Mrs. Rosa Monnish, M.D., specialist, Junction Peachtree and Forsyth, House That Jack Built.

A VIRGINIA lady of three years' experience desires a situation as teacher in a private family or school. Will teach Latin, French, and the usual English branches for $15 per month, board and traveling expenses. Good references. Miss J. Goodman, Palmyra, Va. june2-d4t

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

WANTED—Steady, reliable man, middle age, wants a position in Atlanta. Experience as shipping clerk; also in grocery business. First-class recommendations. Address T. E. S., P. O. box 643, Atlanta.

WANTED—Boarders.

WANTED, BOARDERS—Elegantly furnished rooms, second and third floors, with first-class board; also table board. New house. 58 East Ellis street.

BOARDERS WANTED—Two or three gentlemen, or married couple, may be accommodated with board. 112 Waverly way, Inman Park. References exchanged.

HAPEVILLE, GA., near Atlanta, cool, shady and healthy, at station; trains hourly. Board reasonable. Apply to Mrs. W. H. Betts. june 3—3t

EXCELLENT rooms with good board at reasonable rates may be had at 103 Washington street. Day boarders also wanted. Proprietress, care Constitution. june 4—d3t

A WELL-FURNISHED ROOM for three or four, single, can be found at 38 Capitol avenue, with good fare. Day boarders also wanted. Proprietress, care Constitution june4-d3t

PARTIES CAN FIND a delightful boarding house at 116 South Pryor street, four blocks south of carshed. R. L. Duncan. June 3, 1m.

WANTED—Six adults for boarders or lodgers in a handsome modern residence, bath, gas, hot and cold water; best accommodations; terms reasonable. 182 Jackson street. June 1—5t

BOARDERS WANTED—Johnson house, 72 Marietta street. Special attention given to boarders for the summer. Several first-class rooms not taken. Day boarders given special attention. june 1—10t

WANTED—Agents.

WANTED—Agents. Sample Sashlock (Patent 1892), free by mail for 2c stamp. Immense. Unrivaled. Only good one ever invented. Beats weights, sales unparalleled; $12 a day. Brohard & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. jun5-d12t.

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous.

"The KNIGHT CIGAR"—Dedicated to the Knights of Pythias; long Havana filler; Cuban hand-made; try it; manufactured by the Key West Factory, Montgomery, Ala. jun 5-10t.

TUBE ROSE and gladiolus reduced to 20 cents dozen. Dwarf lima and snap beans, sweet corn and potatoes ready for second planting at Mark W. Johnson Seed Co. june 4—3t

FURNITURE

LOOK OUT for bargains all this week in furniture. Big cut in all grades of furniture. P. H. Snook & Son. sun mon

BARGAINS—$175 suit for $75; $90 sideboard, $45; $75 dining table, $15; child's billiard table, $10, cost $100; $200 solid oak suit, only $100. See these bargains. P. H. Snook & Son. sun mon

FOR RENT—Houses, Cottages, Etc.

A TWO-STORY HOUSE for rent, 60 East Cain, with all conveniences; splendidly located, near electric line.

FOR RENT—A nice 5-room cottage, 47 West Fair street; nicely papered, in good condition and close to business. George S. Lowndes. june5-6t

FOR RENT—A 6-room cottage on Luckie street between Cain and Harris streets, No. 152; good neighbors and on electric line; bathroom, gas, water, hall and verandas; east front, side alley and stables—$23. Apply to Mrs. H. L. Burson, 54 Walton street.

Furnished Rooms.

FOR RENT—In a private family, to one or two gentlemen, a furnished room in next block to the postoffice. Bath and gas and servant's attention. 54 Walton street. june 2-7t

FOR RENT—With or Without Board.

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished front rooms with or without board. 191 Whitehall.

WANTED—Miscellaneous

WANTED—To borrow $1,000, one or two years, at 8 per cent, on unimproved Highland avenue lot. Address "G.," care Constitution.

MONEY TO LOAN.

LOANS made on purchase money notes on any good collaterals. Purchase money notes bought. Address "Money," P. O. Box 194 june 3—7t

STATE SAVINGS BANK, 34 West Alabama, conducts a general banking business; encourages small savings accounts. Interest on these at the rate of 5 per cent if remaining over 60 days.

MONEY TO LOAN on five years' time, in sums to suit, on Atlanta real estate. J. C. Dayton, 34 West Alabama street. jan20-1y

MONEY TO LEND on improved real estate in or near Atlanta. S. Barnett, 6 1-2 North Broad street. may6-6mo

BARKER & HOLLEMAN negotiate real estate loans at low rates. Room 32 Gould building.

AROUND THE WORLD $610.

Detroit to JAPAN and return, $410. ALASKA and return, $205. Apply C. SHEEHY, Canadian Pacific Railway, 11 Fort St., Detroit. jun4-d-9w

STERLING SILVER —FOR— WEDDING PRESENTS.

Maier & Berkele,

JEWELERS, 93 WHITEHALL ST.

Notice.

We desire to say to persons wishing to place advertising in our "Want" column, that the price is made low purposely and the cash must accompany the order in every case. THE CONSTITUTION.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

GATE CITY NATIONAL BANK,

OF ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS.....$300,000.

SAFE DEPOSIT AND STORAGE VAULT.

Boxes to rent at from $5 to $20 per annum, according to size. Interest paid on deposits as follows: Issues Demand Certificates to draw interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum if left four months; 4 per cent per annum if left six months; 4½ per cent per annum if left twelve months. Accommodations limited solely by the requirements of sound banking principles. Patronage solicited.

JOHN WPARROTT, President. CHAS. A. COLLIER, Vice President. JACOB HAAS, Cash

THE CAPITAL CITY BANK,

CITY DEPOSITORY.

CAPITAL, $400,000. SURPLUS, $100,000.

Individual liability same as national banks; transacts a general banking business; commercial paper discounted; loans made upon approved collateral, and collections on points in the United States, Canada and throughout Europe, made on the most favorable terms; draw our own bills of exchange on Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, France, Austria and other European states; invite the accounts of individuals, firms, banks, bankers and corporations; issue demand certificates or savings bank book to draw interest at the rate of 3½ per cent per annum if left 60 days, 4 per cent per annum if left 6 months; 4½ per cent per annum if left 12 months. nov21-d1y fin pg

R. F. Maddox, Pres't.; J. W. Rucker, Vice Pres't.; W. L. Peel, Cash'r.; G. A. Nicolson, Ass't Cash't.

Maddox-Rucker Banking Co.

Capital, $150,000. Charter Liability, $300,000.

Transact a general Banking Business; approved paper discounted, and loans made on collateral. Will be pleased to meet or correspond with parties contemplating changing or opening new accounts. Issue interest-bearing certificates of deposit payable on demand, as follows: 3½ per cent, if left 60 days, 4 per cent if left six months, 5 per cent if left 12 months. 1y

W. A. HEMPHILL, President. H. T. INMAN, Vice Pres't ALONZO RICHARDSON, Cash

The Atlanta Trust & Banking Co.

CORNER PRYOR AND ALABAMA STREETS.

Capital, $150,000. Undivided Profits, $30,000.

TOTAL LIABILITY OF STOCKHOLDERS, $330,000.

A general banking business transacted.
Superior advantages for handling collections.
Commercial paper discounted at current rates.
Loans made on marketable collaterals.

Accounts of Banks, Corporations, Firms and Individuals Solicited.

Issues certificates of deposit payable on demand, drawing interest at the rate of 4 per cent per annum if left three months; 4½ per cent per annum if left six months; and 5 per cent per annum if left twelve months

DIRECTORS:

W. A. Hemphill, H. T. Inman, Charles N. Fowler, H. Y. McCord, E. C. Spalding, J. Carroll Payne, A. J. Shropshire, Allen P. Morgan, Alonzo Richardson.

feb 26 d 1y

25 Shares United Underwriters' Insurance Co. Stock Cheap

Make us an offer. There is talk of making an assessment. We want to sell. Also talk of changing some of the board of directors next annual meeting. Look out.

F. J. COOLEDGE & BRO.,

PAINT AND VARNISH MAKERS.

Largest Dealers in Window Glass and Brushes in the South.

21 EAST ALABAMA STREET, - ATLANTA, GA.

CRICHTON'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL,

Occupies the ENTIRE Second Floor of the CRICHTON Building,

49 WHITEHALL STREET, - - - - - - ATLANTA, GA.

Established 1880. SOUTHERN Established 1880.

SHORTHAND AND BUSINESS COLLEGE.

57 S. Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga.

The leading Commercial College of the South. SHORTHAND, BOOKKEEPING, TELEGRAPHY, DRAWING, Commercial Law, Grammar, Mathematics, Spelling, Typewriting, and all Commercial Branches taught practically. No old-time methods. Our graduates are in demand at salaries from $600 to $1,800 a year; forty seven placed within 60 days. 6 PRINCIPALS BESIDES ASSISTANTS. 300 Graduates in Positions in this City. Our students are members of the Y.M.C.A. without cost. Large catalogue sent free. Telephone 526.

VIGNAUX'S

RESTAURANT AND LADIES' CAFE,

NO. 16 WHITEHALL STREET.

The choicest and most palatable fare in the city. Ice cream parlors for ladies a specialty.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

FINANCIAL.

HUMPHREYS CASTLEMAN

13 E. ALABAMA STREET,

Dealers in Stocks and Bonds.

DARWIN G. JONES,

41 Broad St. cor. Alabama St. Atlanta, Ga

STOCKS, BONDS, LOANS, INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

Correspondence invited in regard to all kinds of Southern Investments. 8-28-1y

John W. Dickey,

Stock and Bond Broker,

AUGUSTA, GA.

Correspondence Invited.

W. H. PATTERSON,

Dealer in Investment Securities

29 East Alabama Street.

Room 7, Gate City Bank Building

TO CAPITALISTS!

ATLANTA MORTGAGES.

Bearing 7 per cent semi-annual interest, Secured by choice city real estate, On hand for sale. Full information furnished on request. BARKER & HOLLEMAN, Offices: 30, 31 and 32 Gould Building.

$100,000 to Loan at 7 Per Cent

F. W. MILLER & CO., (Established 1870)

Capital and partners procured for merchants and others desiring to extend their business. Business plants, mills, manufactories and meritorious inventions sold rapidly without publicity. Persons seeking business advised of reliable opportunities. F. W. Miller & Co., Stock and Bond Brokers, 2 S. Pryor st., Atlanta, Ga. mch30-1y-fin pge

WEAKNESS in MEN

QUICKLY, THOROUGHLY, FOREVER CURED



by a new perfected scientific method that cannot fail unless the case is beyond human aid. You feel improved the first day, feel a benefit every day; soon know yourself a king among men in body, mind and heart. Drains and losses ended. Every obstacle to happy married life removed. Nerve force, will, energy, brain power, when failing or lost are restored by this treatment. All small and weak portions of the body enlarged and strengthened. Victims of abuses and excesses, reclaim your manhood! Sufferers from folly, overwork, ill health, regain your vigor! Don't despair, even if in the last stages. Don't be disheartened if quacks have robbed you. Let us show you that medical science and business honor still exist; here go hand in hand. Write for our Book with explanations & proofs, mailed sealed free. Over 2,000 references. ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 103½ Whitehall St.

INSTRUCTION.

GOLDSMITH & SULLIVAN'S Business College. ATLANTA, GA.

ONE OF THE BEST AND CHEAPEST BUSINESS Colleges in America. Hundreds of graduates in good positions. Three first-class penmen. Success guaranteed. Send for Catalogue. 1y

Summer School of Medicine,

University of Virginia. Conducted by members of the Faculty. Anatomy, Chemistry, Histology and Physiology. Address Dr. W. G. CHRISTIAN, Sec'y, University of Virginia. mar12 50t e od

WHY DRINK INFERIOR WHISKY



When you can get Canadian Club at but a small advance in price? Wholesale depot: Bluthenthal & Bickart, "B & B," 44 and 46 Marietta street, 'Phone 378.

BIG CURE YOURSELF! TRADE MARK

Ask your Druggist for a bottle of Big G. The only non-poisonous remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men and the debilitating weakness peculiar to women. It cures in a few days without the aid or publicity of a doctor. The Universal American Cure. Manufactured by The Evans Chemical Co. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. PRICE $1.00

GET YOUR PRINTING, Blank Books, Ledgers, Journals, Cash Books, Binding, Electrotyping, etc., etc., of JAS. P. HARRISON & CO., (The Franklin Publishing House,) State Printers, Atlanta, Ga. Consult them before placing your orders.

THE SOCIAL WORLD.

Interesting Events in the Gay World of Society.

SEVERAL MARRIAGES ANNOUNCED.

Atlanta People Who Are Out of the City Entertainments, Social News, and Gossip in General.

On Tuesday evening at 8:30 o'clock there will be a brilliant home wedding at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Chambers at Talapoosa. It will be the marriage of their daughter, Miss May Belle, to Mr. C. J. Maddox, of this city. The marriage will occur at Mr. Chambers's elegant home at "Oak View."

Both of the young people are well known and are highly popular. Miss Chambers is a most beautiful and cultivated young lady, and is a graduate of Wesleyan. Mr. Maddox is well known in the city as one of Atlanta's most promising young business men. He is connected with the firm of J. J. & J. E. Maddox.

Mr. Chambers, the bride's father, is one of the leading merchants of Tallapoosa.

The young couple will make a wedding tour of the northern cities, including Washington and New York city.

***

Mrs. Lillie Brown Smythe will leave for New York Wednesday. From thence on the 15th of June she will sail on the French steamer LaBurgogne for Paris. Mrs. Smythe goes with a party of Methodist bishops, who will attend the Methodist conference to be held in Europe this summer.

***

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Swift and R. B., Jr., leave Wednesday for Saint Simon's island for a ten days' stay.

***

There will be an entertainment at the home of Mr. James L. Logan, No. 664 Piedmont avenue, next Friday evening, and a large crowd is expected. Music and recitations by some of our best local talent, and refreshments are the features of the evening. Mr. Logan has recently moved into his new home and opens it to the ladies who have the entertainment in charge. The ladies who are working to make the entertainment a success are: Mrs. Henry C. Leonard, Miss Jessie Culpepper, Mrs. E. C. Spalding, Miss Mary Lee Leonard, Mrs. W. A. Bates, Mrs. A. B. Phelps, Mrs. I. W. Avery, Mrs. John Bippus, Mrs. James L. Logan, Miss Bertie Fritz, Mrs. Samuel W. Goode and many others. A small charge of 25 cents will be made for the whole evening, and the proceeds are to be given to the North Atlanta Mission Sunday school.

***

Miss Ollie Stewart and Miss Charlotte Thompson, two of the most popular and accomplished young ladies in this city, will leave shortly to visit some of the principal summer resorts in the east, such as Richfield Springs, Long Branch, Asbury Park, Niagara Falls, Atlantic City and Bar Harbor.

***

Miss Lorena Passmore and Miss Faith Dorsey went down to Macon last night to attend the Mercer college commencement exercises. They will be the guests of Professor M. L. Parker during their visit to the Central City.

***

Miss Laura Nettleson, a charming young lady of Eufaula, is visiting Miss Birdie Long on Church street.

***

Invitations have been received in this city to the marriage of Mr. Francis Wayland Wright, of Augusta, to Miss Ethel Walker, of Hephzibah, Ga. The marriage is to occur on the evening of June 15th at the Baptist church at Hephzibah, and by it there will be united two young people well known in Atlanta. Miss Walker is one of the most charming young ladies of her section of the state, and her happy faculty of making and retaining friends is only one of the many attributes which will go towards making happy the fortunate young man who has won her affections. Mr. Wright is a graduate of the famous class of '88 at the State university and has many friends here who will rejoice to learn of his good fortune. He is prominently identified with the insurance business of Augusta.

***

Mrs. E. M. Durant is visiting relatives in LaGrange.

***

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Jones have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Mittie Eola, to Mr. Charles Bonsal Beardsley. The wedding will occur at the First Methodist church on Wednesday, June 15th, at 6 o'clock in the afternoon. Immediately after the ceremony the young couple will leave for a trip north.

***

One of the most stylish weddings that ever came off in Gainesville took place at the Presbyterian church, when Mr. Guy Clopton was happily wedded to Miss Ida Dean by Rev. L. C. Simpson, of Toccoa, assisted by Rev. S. J. Cartledge.

The first bridesmaid was Miss Nellie White, and the groom's best man was Colonel H. H. Perry. The other attendants were Colonel and Mrs. H. H. Dean, Mr. W. I. Hobbs, with Miss Ida Matheson; Mr. A. B. Christopher, with Miss Ella Hobbs, and Mr. G. G. Byers, with Miss Addie Rucker. Messrs. John Martin, of London, and N. C. White, Jr., acted as special ushers.

HIS WHISKERS CAUSED IT.

A North Georgia Justice Gets Into Police Court.

The luxuriant red beard of Mr. P. P. Perkle got that gentleman into extensive trouble Saturday and cost him some of his spring change.

P. P. Perkle is a justice of the peace in Gilmer, an honored citizen of that county, but one thing about his personal make-up worries him and that is his hirsute appearance. His beard is red, whereas he always admired a beard of the color of a raven's plumage.

'Squire Perkle came down to Atlanta Saturday and decided to have the color of his beard changed. It would be a good way to surprise the folks when he went back home, and so the esteemed justice hied himself to a barber shop and made known his mission.

The tonsorial artist was delighted and set about the work of dyeing the beard of 'Squire Perkle with alacrity.

When the job was done a complete change had been worked in the 'squire's appearance and smilingly he reviewed himself in the mirror. Highly pleased at the change he inquired:

"What you charge?"

"Eleven dollars," the barber replied, coolly.

"Eleven dollars! Gewhilikins, Jupiter and Jerusalem! Eleven fiddlesticks—I'll give you 75 cents."

This made the barber mad. He declared he would take $11 and no less. 'Squire Perkle declared he wouldn't pay it.

"I'll make a case against you, then," the barber finally said.

"Make and be dinged!" the justice said, and the barber called in a policeman. Perkle was carried to police headquaters and Saturday afternoon he was tried before Acting Recorder Hill.

Judge Hill thought that the change in the color of the 'squire's beard was worth fully $11, but he thought it should go to the city treasury, so he made it $11.75 and the 'squire paid it with a sigh.

Do you have bitter taste, bad breath, headache, dizziness, drowsiness, loss of appetite, and other symptoms of biliousness? Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you an appetite and completely cure you.

Many Persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. **Brown's Iron Bitters** Rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

An Awful Though Unintentional Error, is that of drinking whisky and using opium and morphine. Stop! Reflect! and apply to Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., and be cured of the awful curse as thousands of others have been who are now free with unclouded minds and happy families. A treatise sent free to all applicants. june5-d1y

DR. ANDREWS DEAD.

One of Georgia's Most Prominent Physicians Breathes His Last.

Early yesterday morning the sad news of the death of Dr. Henry F. Andrews, of Washington, reached Atlanta and brought a solemn spell of gloom to the hearts of his many warm friends and admirers here.

He died very early Sunday morning at his home in Washington.

Dr. Andrews was one of the most prominent physicians in middle Georgia, and was known alike for his professional skill and ability and his wide practice.

He was a son of the late Judge Garnett Andrews and a brother of Colonel Garnett Andrews, mayor of Chattanooga. He was a competent surgeon in the confederate army all through the late conflict between the states, and held other places of honor and trust while serving his southern land under the stars and bars. Gallant and brave, he became identified in the front ranks of war and held responsible positions by reason of his professional skill and many excellences.

Dr. Andrews was known and loved by everybody in Washington and throughout middle Georgia. He was a good man, a kind-hearted man, a man who won everybody's implicit faith and everybody's admiration and good esteem. He did a large charity practice, and was always doing some good deed for somebody. His death throws a shock of grief over that entire part of Georgia.

Dr. Andrews was the father of Mrs. J. K. Ohl, of this city, and Mr. and Mrs. Ohl left Atlanta yesterday to attend the funeral, which will probably take place today.

THE OTHER SIDE.

An Adherent of Captain Kolb Gives His Views of the Alabama Campaign.

Editor Constitution—As Georgia alone is not your domain and inasmuch as the political situation of Alabama has been reviewed by Colonel A. B. Fitts from a Jones standpoint, I trust that you will publish a review of the situation from a farmer's standpoint.

In the gubernatorial contest of two years ago, T. G. Jones, the present governor, was the weakest candidate before the convention, while Captain Kolb was by far the strongest, and was clearly the choice of the people, as is evidenced by the fact that 242 1-2 were instructed for him as first choice, while fully two-fifths of all the balance were instructed for him as second choice. But the convention was so manipulated as to nominate the weakest candidate over the strongest.

Captain Kolb stumped the state for Jones, and everywhere urged allliancemen to support the nominee of the democratic party. All this time the alliance, through Captain Kolb, was made the object of ridicule. Everything that was said about Captain Kolb has been said about the alliance. Sore heads, secret conclave of thieves, are examples of the epithets applied to this order by such papers as The Advertiser, The Mobile Register and The Age-Herald.

The real situation is very far from what Colonel Fitts would have you believe; in fact, the reverse is true. Governor Jones will be the nominee of the minority or the ring politicians of the state. No honest man will dare dispute this fact.

In every county where by fair means a majority could not be had for Jones, his followers resorted to every known means to defeat the will of the people. Bribery, intimidation and, in many instances, disfranchisement were means commonly used. For example: In Marshall county Captain Kolb's majority was 684. Having thus been defeated at the polls, Jones's friends sent up a contesting delegation and appealed to the executive committee of the state, a majority of whom are carpetbaggers and ex-republicans, and hence Jones men, who placed Marshall's delegation in the Jones column. In Butler enough of the Kolb tickets were thrown out to give the county to Jones. In Cherokee Captain Kolb had a clear majority in the convention. The Jones crowd seeing this withdrew from the hall and sent up a delegation to contest the seats of those who represented a majority of the democratic party of the county. The Jones committee seated the minority delegation. In Etowah republicans who voted for Jones did so without being questioned, while those who would have voted for Kolb were not allowed to vote; boys under age were allowed to vote for Jones, but old men who had voted nothing but a democratic ticket for a quarter of a century were not allowed to vote for Kolb. Another instance is especially worthy of note. It is that of a white man who voted seven times for Governor Jones without being challenged.

Much is said of the vote in Captain Kolb's home county, Barbour, but no reasonable man will be surprised at Jones's majority when it is known that in one precinct of that county Jones received 428 more votes than there were voters in the precinct.

Many other counties whose delegation is placed in the Jones column, gave Captain Kolb a majority.

Jones will receive the nomination by a stolen delegation, but Captain Kolb has always had a majority of the honest people of the democratic party of the state, and they will see that he is not counted out in the August election.

W. T. COGGIN, M.D.

TOO MANY THEATERS.

An Authority Says Fewer Houses Would Bring Better Companies.

Sam Jack, who for years successfully managed the Lillie Clay Company and who is now managing the Creole Company, sends The Constitution the following article from The Chicago Dramatic Times:

"The list of managers now in New York is surprisingly large. It is larger than it has been in years, and the reason of this is because there are so many new theaters in the field that it becomes necessary for the managers to be right on the battle ground to protect themselves. A few years ago it was the custom to place the bookings in the hands of an agent and everything would be taken care of. Not so now, for the same agent represents two houses in one city, and does the best he can for each. Men who were accustomed to sit in their offices and dictate terms to the traveling companies, are now in New York begging for good plays.

"The disadvantages of too many theaters is therefore apparent. The competition is so lively that each manager takes what he can get, and very often he gets what isn't worth having. The cosequence is, many poor shows are kept alive because they can secure open time, and because once a theater is open a manager must keep it open, even if he has to subsidize the weaker shows. There are many examples where the overplus of theaters effects business. Cities where companies played an average business of six and seven hundred a night when one theater was going, now yield about one-half of that, because the opposition house takes the other half, and the half don't pay the expenses of either company. It is becoming more and more apparent that too many theaters will make czar managers. The days when 50 per cent is considered fair are numbered. The shows will want 80 per cent or they won't come. If the manager of one theater won't give it, the manager of the other will be the accommodating man.

"The Dramatic Times has made a close study of this subject. It has found in every instance where cities have two or three theaters that business has been poor. Show towns as a rule are good for one theater unless the population is extremely large. Cities like Atlanta, Memphis, Knoxville, Chattanooga, Albany, San Diego, Indianapolis and Cincinnati can't stand any more theaters than they have got. Even some of the houses in each of the cities named suffer for the want of patronage. Yet there are capitalists ready with their money to speculate in a transaction which is bound to result in disaster, because not one of the cities mentioned can support another theater. Men who are considered shrewd financiers should bear in mind that theaters are not what they were. The visions of thousands have faded long ago, and in their place is the stern reality that dollars only make cents, not dimes and quarters. Speculating in theaters is as bad as an investment is short stocks. Both want to be handled with kid gloves and watched with a microscope. The depressing effect of too many theaters has made itself felt. Let it be hoped that men who go into this thing will think twice before they make the start."

TO SING FOR THEM.

Professor Davis Asks All Interested to Meet Him to Form a Grand Choir.

The Southern Educational Society and the Georgia Teachers' Association will hold conventions in Atlanta simultaneously this summer.

And they will have music.

The following call, made by Prof. Davis, teacher of music in Atlanta's city schools, explains itself:

"To Singers—The teachers of the public schools who sing, the young ladies of the Girls' High school, and lady and gentlemen singers generally who are willing to assist in preparing music for the teachers' conventions which are to meet in Atlanta on the 5th of July, are requested to meet me in the hall of the Girls' High school building on Tuesday, June 7th, at 4 o'clock. We expect a thousand delegates at these meetings, and we hope the singers will take pleasure in aiding in their entertainment.

B. C. DAVIS,
"Chairman Committee on Music."

BY A HAIRSBREADTH,

Mr. Will Robinson Escapes from a Horrible Death.

HE FALLS UNDER AN ELECTRIC CAR

While It Is in Motion, and Is Painfully Wounded — His Escape from Death a Miracle.

Mr. Will Robinson's anticipated Sunday pleasure excurison to the Chattahoochee river was cut short in the most tragic manner yesterday afternoon.

At the very beginning of it he had an awful experience that he will never forget. To think of it makes those who witnessed it shudder with horror. The very recollection of it makes Mr. Robinson shudder and turn sick with the awful remembrance.

Mr. Robinson decided to go out to the Chattahoochee on the new electric line and enjoy the glorious summer day.

With a party of friends he started out. Reaching the electric line to the river at the corner of Gray street and Jones avenue he stood waiting for a car. Quite a number of people were at the same corner waiting for the car to the river.

After a few minutes a car came up and Robinson fearing that he would be unable to find a seat ran and jumped on the car before it came to a standstill.

He jumped on the front end which was somewhat crowded and tried to push his way to a seat.

In some way he lost his foothold and fell forward, rolling in front of the moving car and between the rails.

As soon as he fell the motorman remarked:

"I guess you won't get in anybody else's way."

The young man's fall created a stampede on the car. The men jumped up from their seats expecting to see the young man ground to pieces beneath the wheels. The ladies screamed.

The car was quickly stopped and the passengers jumped off. Several feet in the rear of the car Mr. Robinson lay lengthwise and the crowd rushed to the prostrate man's side, expecting to find him dying. But they did not do so.

Robinson lay close to one of the rails and the wheels of the car had cut his clothing and cut his leg badly its entire length. His head was bruised and bleeding in several places.

The young man was lifted up, laid on the sidewalk and a physician summoned. The wounds were painful but not dangerous, and after they were bandaged Robinson was carried in the city ambulance to his home at 117 Walton street, where he is resting quietly. His escape from death was a marvel, and that he was not killed is due to the unfinished condition of the track. The street was not paved and the space beneath the surface of the rails was sufficient to admit of a man's body.

THE FOURTH BATTALION.

The Soldiers Will All Drill at Brisbine Park Tonight.

A grand drill it will be by the Fourth Georgia regiment tonight.

Great crowds will doubtless go out to see the spectacle and enjoy the evening in the cool suburban park.

A band from the barracks will be there to furnish music.

No charge is made to see the fun, and the evening is free for all enjoyment.



It isn't done by others—that's why the guarantee of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription should command attention. It's a guarantee that means something. If the medicine doesn't give satisfaction, in every case for which it's recommended, the money is promptly refunded. Remarkable terms—but it's a remarkable medicine. All the functional irregularities and weaknesses peculiar to womankind are cured by it. For leucorrhea, periodical pains, weak back, prolapsus and other displacements, bearing-down sensations, and all "female complaints," it's an unfailing remedy. It is a powerful, restorative tonic and nervine, imparting strength and vigor to the whole system.

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results.

Try it, if you're an ailing woman.
You pay only for the *good* you get.
Can you ask more?

HARD DRINKERS

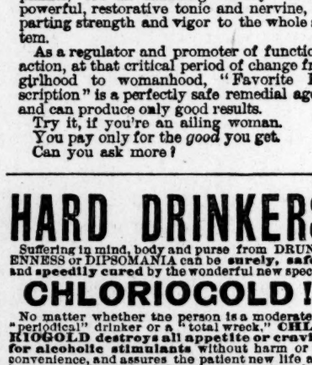
Suffering in mind, body and purse from DRUNKENNESS or DIPSOMANIA can be **surely, safely and speedily cured** by the wonderful new specific

CHLORIOCOLD!

No matter whether the person is a moderate or "periodical" drinker or a "total wreck." **CHLORIOGOLD destroys all appetite or craving for alcoholic stimulants** without harm or inconvenience, and assures the patient new life and happiness. Being tasteless, it can be given by a friend in tea, coffee, lemonade, beer, liquors, or food without the patient's knowledge, or it can be taken by the patient in the same liquids, with a guarantee of absolute success and a **radical cure** in either case. Hundreds of cures have been made with **CHLORIOGOLD** in Illinois alone. Price within reach of all, only **$3. CHLORIOGOLD can be had of our agents or sent postpaid by us.** Pamphlets furnished free. All correspondence confidential. **MADRIDCHEMICAL CO.,** Sole Proprietors for the U. S., 358 Dearborn St., Chicago.

FOR SALE IN ATLANTA, GA., BY
Chas. O. Tyner, Druggist, Marietta & Broad Sts.
F. L. Palmer, Druggist, 13 Kimball House.
d-ly-n r m.

The Alaska



Refrigerator.

FACTS WORTH CONSIDERING

The qualities sought for in the refrigerator are Preservation of Perishable Food and an Economical Use of Ice.

The economical use of ice depends entirely upon the principle involved, the construction of the Refrigerator, and in utilizing all the cold air.

Dry atmosphere and uniform temperature can be obtained only by a perfect circulation of the air in the Refrigerator, and its condensation in the ice chamber.

The Alaska is constructed upon strictly scientific principles, by which low temperature and dryness of air are naturally and inevitably obtained.

The Alaska possesses a provision chamber free from odor.

The Alaska produces better results with less ice than any other refrigerator.

The Alaska is a dry-air refrigerator, and the best one ever patented.

DOBBS, WEY & CO.
61 Peachtree Street.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

J. A. SCOTT. ISAAC LIEBMAN.

SCOTT & LIEBMAN,

Real Estate, Renting and Loan Agents,

28 PEACHTREE ST.

SACRIFICE!

MUST BE sold at once, a lovely 5-room house, elegant lot, alley on side, in excellent neighborhood, on south side, very close in. Actually a real bird cage. Can be bought for $2,700, $1,200 cash, balance 1, 2 and 3 years. Refused last year $3,250 for this place, but owner moving away from the city, and offers at this exceedingly low figure so as to close it out immediately. The very place for a home for small family or a very good investment, as it is rented at $22.50 per month. Will net over 8 per cent per annum.

Nothing in the city to be compared with it. This is an extraordinary chance and you cannot afford to let it slip. First come, first served. Don't wait a minute, for if you do you will get left. SCOTT & LIEBMAN.

ESTABLISHED 1865.

Parsons & Bostick,
2 SOUTH BROAD ST.,
Real Estate Agents
Mineral, Timber, Country and City Lands for Sale.

No. 192.—Splendid lot on Loyd street, elegant modern improvements. The choice of this street.
No. 189.—Choice 7-room house; new, on Forest avenue, with all modern improvements; street paved.
One lot, 50x140, on Currier street; choice.
No. 209.—New 7-room house on Mills, corner lot; surroundings good.
No. 207.—Splendid 4-room house, corner, with 2-room house on lot, Stonewall street; ask for price; cheap enough for any one.
No. 213.—Elegant 11-room house, with vacant lot adjoining, on Williams street; easy terms, and very cheap.
may29-sun wed.

H. L. WILSON, Auct'eer

FOR SALE
THURSDAY, JUNE 9, at 12 O'CLOCK

That Marbleized Building known as

"The Oak"

Fronting 25 Feet on Alabama St

Here is a most valuable central business lot right in the center of Atlanta, on the heavy business street of the city, just at the depot and Kimball house, and in the midst of the banking houses, where millions of dollars change hands every day. So much has already been done to develop this great business street that it is only necessary to open up your business in this locality and it moves off at once, paying a profit. Where the people congregate and where the money concentrates is the place to buy. You could not have bought this store in the past thirty years at any price. Then buy it now at your own figures, for it

Will be Sold to the Highest Bidder

You are bound to admit that the central real estate of Atlanta has always enhanced every year since the war closed. Then it is fair to conclude that a large enhancement is ahead of us, for Atlanta never had brighter prospects than at present. Right now is your chance. Come to the sale and examine the property.

Terms, 1-3 cash, balance one and two years, 8 per cent interest. H. L. WILSON,
Real Estate Agent, 20 Kimball House.
June6-5-8th p

HARRY HILL & CO.

OFFICE: 11 MARIETTA ST.
Telephone 28.

Special inducements offered for the month of June:

Peachtree building lot, beautiful and fine, $6,000.

Crew street, 9-room house, new and complete, only $4,000.

Center street lot, 72x184, with new house, for $2,000.

East Cain street, 7-room house, good lot, for $2,250.

The greatest bargain in Atlanta on Whitehall street for $42,000.

Homes and vacant lots everywhere. Suburban lands in north Atlanta on Peachtree road. Acreage near Hapeville, Howell Mill Road and near Inman Park.
HARRY HILL & CO.

E. M. ROBERTS' SALE LIST.

$2,500—4-r cottage on lot 50x100, West Harris st., near Williams. This is a central bargain. Belgium blocks, sewerage, etc., all down and paid for.
$2,100—5-r cottage, East Fair, near corner Terry.
$4,000—3 houses, one 5-r and two 3-r, on lot 72x200, from Alexander to Mills. Rent rate for all $40 per month. Terms 1-3 cash, balance easy.
$900—4-r house, Roach street. Rent $10 per month. Terms $400 down, balance good time.
$1,600—5-r cottage, Foundry street, near Mangum. Nice high lot. Terms very easy. Rent to good white tenant $16 per month.
$1,300—5-r house, corner Powers and Fowler. Rent $12.50. Terms small cash payment, balance easy.
$200—Each—Two lots, 27 1-2x100, Hampton street.
$200 per front foot, lot 21x100 to 10-foot alley on west side Marietta street, near Cotton factory.
$1,500—Lot 50x100, corner West Baker and Orme. Terms $250 cash, balance inside of 5 years.
$2,800—A 4-r cottage and a 2-r tenement on nice lot, Bell street, near Edgewood avenue. All rent for $30 per month.

T. T. KEY..... AUCTIONEER.

Administrator's Sale,

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY—By virtue of an order of the court of ordinary of said county, granted at the May term, 1892, will be sold before the courthouse door of said county on the first Tuesday in July, 1892, within the legal hours of sale, the following property of Thomas F. Scully, deceased, to-wit: Lot in the city of Atlanta, part of land lot 78 in the fourteenth district of said county, fronting fifty feet on the east side of Crew street, running back east 200 feet to an alley, and on which is situated a seven-room frame house. Also, that body of land lying about four and one-half miles southeast of the city of Atlanta along and near the McDonough road, containing about 350 acres, and parts of lots of land Nos. 83, 109, 110, 115 and 116 in the fifteenth district, of originally Henry now DeKalb county, and on which Thomas F. Scully formerly lived. This land will be sold in twelve parcels, conveniently laid off and containing each from eight (8) acres to one hundred and six (106) acres, the parcel of one hundred and six (106) acres being known as the "Paper Mill property," through which runs Sugar creek and on which are extensive paper mills now in good running order, and which have been profitably operated for a number of years. Printed plats of this land as divided will be shown on the day of sale and may now be had at the office of Key & Bell, real estate agents, city of Atlanta. Sold for the purpose of paying debts and for distribution to the heirs at law of said Thomas F. Scully.

Terms—Half cash and half in one year with interest from day of sale.

MATILDA SCULLY, Administratrix.
june 6-4t mon

REAL ESTATE SALES.

ANSLEY BROS.

Real Estate. Real Estate

$6,750—South Pryor street, beautiful 2-story 9-room house and nice lot; all modern improvements.
$1,350 for the best 60-foot lot on north side of the city, within 80 feet of Spring street.
$1,750—Formwalt street, fine lot, 50x160, fronting east and in fine neighborhood.
$2,250—Spring street lot, 54x160; cheapest lot on the street.
$6,000—Ellis street, splendid 8-room house and fine lot; gilt-edge bargain.
$3,000—Hill street, 6-room house and lot 50x200.
$11,000—80x200, on Peachtree; east front; one of the nearest-in lots now offered.
$4,500—Piedmont avenue lot, 58x195; best part of street. Must go. Come see it.
$90 front foot for some of the prettiest property on West Peachtree; corner lot; 400 feet deep to another street.
$5,000—Wheat street house and lot, near Courtland.
$4,250—Marietta street store property; very desirable.
$2,500 for one of the prettiest lots on Capitol avenue, 51x197, this side of Georgia avenue.

DECATUR PROPERTY.

$3,500 for nice 6-room house and lot, very convenient to depot and dummy.
Vacant lots of all sizes and descriptions, and prices to suit anybody; also some pretty homes for sale cheap.

3 NICE DECATUR HOMES FOR RENT.
One 6-room house for $20 per month.
One 7-room house for $20 per month.
One 9-room house for $50 per month.
All splendidly located, in nice order, and have nice, large lots.
Office 12 East Alabama street. Telephone 363.

Sam'l W. Goode & Co.'s

Real Estate Offers,

$12,000 FOR 13 acres, beautifully shaded, between Central railroad and McPherson barracks electric line.
$15,000 FOR 30 acres on McDonough road and fronting E. T. V. & G. R. R., 5-room dwelling, new barn, nice fruit, now used as truck and dairy farm, this side J. S. Dickey's place.
$12,500 FOR 24 acres at 3 mile post, on McDonough road, beautiful drive and long railroad front also.
WEST END lots in good variety on most liberal terms and low price.
PEACHTREE LOTS, choice and cheap.
WILSON AVENUE lots for nice homes on very liberal payments.
2 CENTRAL lots half block from Spring street electric line, one block and a half from Peachtree, for $2,100, all city improvements.
SOUTH BOULEVARD lots at a price for speculation, and on easy payments.
3 LOTS near the Decatur dummy, just south of Kimball house dairy, at a sacrifice. You can buy these and make quick money.
5 LOTS one block from Phil Harrison's stone house in Inman Park for $2,500 if taken this week.
ACREAGE and lots on the 9-mile electric line near Copenhill.
CENTRAL 4-room cottage, 200 feet from Houston street electric line for $1,800.
CENTRAL ELEVATED level lot, corner, few feet from electric line, for $1,800.
JACKSON STREET and Boulevard lots near North avenue at prices which should tempt home-seekers and builders.
28 SMALL lots in a block between 2 electric lines, and only one block from Boyd & Baxter's and half dozen other large manufacturing establishments.
22,200 ACRES of north Georgia mineral, timber and agricultural lands near the Marietta and North Georgia railroad, with gold, copper, marble, manganese, fine timber, etc., at $3 per acre.
BEAUTIFUL HOMES in all parts of the city.
SAMUEL W. GOODE & CO.

A Card to Real Estate Owners.

READ THIS CARD—There is no clap-trap about it. We mean what we say, and we claim to be truthful men, composing a reliable firm and doing business on honest principles.
NOW TO THE POINT—We have scores and scores of customers (and we can show you their names and their wants recorded in a book in our office) who want to buy various kinds of property—homes, vacant lots, acreage near in or further out on some railroad, renting property, business property—cash customers, time customers, installment customers and every sort of customers.
WHAT WE NEED, therefore, is property to offer them at reasonable prices. If property owners who really wish to sell (and none others need call) will list their property with us we can make sales for them.
MR. WARREN HOWARD and Mr. Edwin Williams are with us, and will be glad to serve the public either in our rent or sales department. Any property placed in our hands for rent will receive careful attention. ROBERTS & M'CRORY,
14 South Broad Street.

BROWN & STAIR,

Real Estate and Loans

13 Marietta Street.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

WE HAVE several customers for good rent-paying property; also real estate for investment. If you have anything you want sold, bring in a description of it, and we will sell it for you.

BROWN & STAIR, 13 MARIETTA STREET

Ware & Owens,
Real Estate Dealers,
Corner Broad and Alabama Sts.

One of the prettiest corners on Decatur street near the quarter-mile circle, for less than its value. If you want Decatur street property it will pay you to investigate this.
48x160, Pryor street, vacant lot, near Georgia avenue; all street improvements down. $1,600.
One 5-room house and two 4-room houses on Rawson street, near three-quarter mile circle, on lot 141 feet front and renting regularly to white tenants for $38 per month; only $4,200.
$65 per foot for the prettiest corner lot on Ponce de Leon.
$65 per foot for 100x190 on North avenue, between West Peachtree and Spring.
$1,100—West Simpson street; belgian blocks and sidewalks, vacant, 50x140.
$6,000—Piedmont avenue, right at Edgewood avenue, good 7-room house, 50x200.
70x200, Houston street, near Ivy, only $130 per foot. This is by far the cheapest lot on the street.
If you are in the market to buy or sell come to see us. We have all kinds of property on all the principal streets in the city. Ware & Owens, corner Broad and Alabama streets.

G. W. ADAIR. FORREST ADAIR.

G. W. ADAIR.

The Sale of the 22 Lots

ON

Baugh and Irwin Streets, in West End,

Will be held on Wednesday, June 8th, at 4 o'clock sharp.

This property is very attractive, and you are invited to examine it and attend the sale.

Terms one-third cash, balance 1 and 2 years 8 per cent. G. W. ADAIR.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

THE

Big Auction Sale

OF

Three Lots

On PRYOR STREET

Between Y. M. C. A. and the Equitable Building,

Comes Off

Tuesday, June 7,

at 4:30 o'clock. This is about the last chance to buy a first-class business lot on Pryor between Ellis and Wall streets. Remember the date. Come and buy if you ever expect to own property in the same range with the Arragon, the Y. M. C. A., DeGive's grand opera house, the great Equitable building

Accommodating 2,000 Active Men,

the Kimball house, the union depot, the courthouse, chamber of commerce, the Kiser block and many other valuable buildings whose transactions, amounting to millions, are constantly being made. Good real estate is enhancing in the night time as well as the day. Always safe and in demand. Pryor street is destined to be the equal of any business street in the city, and will never sell for less than at this sale. Terms, one-third cash, balance one and two years.

H. L. WILSON,

Real Estate Agent, 20 Kimball house.
june 3, 5t-8pge.

T. C. & J. W. MAYSON,

No. 11 Marietta Street.

PEACHTREE PROPERTY $8 front foot.
1,000 FEET on Peachtree road this side of Peachtree creek, $8 front foot.
7 ACRES on Gordon street, West End, with six-room house, barn, stables, etc.; fine assortment of fruit trees in full bearing; also frame store doing a fair business on the property; $3,600.
8 BEAUTIFUL shaded level lots on one of the best streets in Decatur; 600 feet from Georgia railroad and 400 feet from dummy line; only $500 each.
7-ROOM house and one-half-acre tract right at the depot and fronting the Georgia railroad at Decatur, Ga.; only $2,700; this is a snap.
$170 PER ACRE buys thirty acres on the Howell's Mill road just north of the new pumping station.

A. J. WEST & CO.

Real Estate and Loans

16 Pryor Street, Kimball House.

HOUSE AND LOT, Loyd street, $5,200; easy terms.
50X140 FEET, Capitol avenue, corner Bass street, $2,400.
THE CHEAPEST LOT on Peachtree street, corner and south of Wilson avenue; only $80 per front foot; now worth over $100 per front foot.
INMAN PARK LOTS, cheap.
BOULEVARD LOTS, only $30 per front foot.
BEAUTIFUL LOT, Washington street, $2,100.
SPECIAL BARGAIN in a railroad front this side of Boyd & Baxter's; only $30 per front foot; adjoining property been sold for $50.
BRING IN a description of what you have for the market.
MONEY TO LOAN.

A. J. WEST & CO.

Valuable Real Estate

AND

FINE MACHINERY

TO BE

Sold at the Courthouse

Tuesday, June 7th, 1892.

Free from all liens and incumbrances of any description. This choice manufacturing plant—the Atlanta Furniture Manufacturing Company's property—will be sold free from any and all kinds of debts.

TITLES PERFECT AND CLEAR

Therefore be at the courthouse next Tuesday between the legal hours of sale, it will be an open field and a fair, square sale. The property is situated in the very best portion of the manufacturing sites of Atlanta. Railroad front for receiving and shipping and across the street the large tract, 180x220 feet, tiptop buildings and new machinery. The real estate will be sold separate. This will be the time and place to get a bargain. Be there!

A. J. WEST,

Receiver for the Atlanta Furniture Manufacturing Co. may31-10t

River-side Park

AT AUCTION,

JUNE 8th, 1892,

Commencing at 11 O'clock A. M.

This is a fresh plat and the most beautiful park of lots ever offered around Atlanta. Every lot large and heavily shaded on the luster hights of the Chattahoochee river. The Atlanta and Chattahoochee Electric railroad traverses the center of the park, where the cars are now running on a schedule of thirty minutes and will be in operation before sale. A five-cent rate to the city will be made. On one side are the Georgia Pacific and East Tennessee and Georgia railroads, Old Poden, now Riverside depot; on the other the Western and Atlantic railroad, Bolton depot. These grounds are only to be seen to be admired. Beautiful river and mountain views, bubbling springs, gurgling brooks, singing birds and blooming flowers with the first waft of the western breezes, are the things desired by the wife.

No necessity to swelter in the hot city, when you can get a home at Riverside. A substantial barbecue will be served on the grounds, around some of the magnificent springs. Go out and take the good lady and select your lot. Terms easy. Take Atlanta and Chattahoochee River Electric line, our special train. Plats out in a few days.

We are selling a number of lots and houses and lots to home-seekers. Have a choice line of such property. Call and see us before making your selection.

J. C. HENDRIX & CO.,
7 South Broad st.

THE CONSTITUTION.

PUBLISHED DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY

The Daily, per year..... $ 6.00
The Sunday (20 to 36 Pages)..... 2.00
The Daily and Sunday, per year..... 8.00
The Weekly, per year (12 Pages)..... 1.00

All Editions Sent Postpaid to any address.

At these reduced rates all subscriptions must be paid in advance.

Contributors must keep copies of articles. We do not undertake to return rejected MSS., and will do so under no circumstances, unless accompanied by return postage.

NICHOLS & HOLLIDAY.
Eastern Advertising Agents.
Address, CONSTITUTION BUILDING, Atlanta, Ga.

12 CENTS PER WEEK

For THE DAILY CONSTITUTION, or 50 cents per calendar month. Sixteen cents per week for THE DAILY and SUNDAY CONSTITUTION, or 67 cents per calendar month; delivered to any address by carrier in the city of Atlanta. Send in your name at once.

Where to Find The Constitution.

THE CONSTITUTION can be found on sale as follows:
New York—Brentano's, No. 5 Union Square.
Cincinnati—J. R. Hawley, 162 Vine street.
Washington—Metropolitan Hotel.
Paris—Anglo-American reading rooms, Chaussee' Antin and Rue Meyerbeer.

ATLANTA, GA., June 6, 1892.

The Unexpected in Politics.

The Cleveland Leader drops into a reminiscent mood, and gossips about some of the great political conventions of the past.

It seems that the night before the nomination at Chicago, in 1860, Horace Greeley telegraphed his paper that Seward was bound to be the nominee. Greeley was against Seward, and it took strong evidence to induce him to send such a telegram. The next day, in the midst of the balloting a kinsman walked into the hall carrying on his shoulders two rails which he and Lincoln had split, and a spontaneous wave of enthusiasm immediately carried the rail-splitter to the front.

Just before the nomination at Cincinnati, in 1876, Joseph Medill telegraphed to his paper that Blaine, whom he opposed, would be the nominee, and McCullough telegraphed The St. Louis Globe-Democrat that Hayes was out of the race. Yet, the next morning Hayes was nominated.

The same year at St. Louis John Kelly and S. S. Cox predicted that Tilden would be defeated, and that Hendricks would probably be the nominee. The next day Tilden was nominated on the first ballot.

Even the shrewdest veterans in politics sometimes make bad breaks in their predictions. The conduct, the speeches or the letters of a candidate, a rumor circulated about him, the indiscreet talk of his friends, may destroy him, or on the other hand, a trifle like the incident of the rails, may insure his success. Of course good generalship counts, and the experienced politician can make a good guess nine times out of ten, but nobody can tell just when the exception will occur.

Two Very Curt Letters.

Mr. Blaine's letter of resignation, and the president's letter accepting it are two very remarkable epistles.

The ex-secretary has by no means a limited vocabulary, and President Harrison is also something of a phrase-maker. As a rule, when these two gentlemen speak or write, they care very little about brevity, but seem to delight in rounded periods and courteous tributes.

These two letters, however, go straight to the point, without a surplus word. Mr. Blaine does not regret his tender of resignation. He does not allude in complimentary terms to the administration, nor does he express his good wishes. The president accepts the resignation without regret, says nothing concerning Mr. Blaine's services, and at the bottom of the letter notes the hour the secretary's epistle was received.

The telegrams inform us that immediately after this correspondence Mr. Blaine and the president had nothing to say, but their faces were beaming with good humor.

To an outsider all this indicates that the rival statesmen are very mad. Their letters say very little, but it is easy to read between the lines enough live matter to fill a large volume. It is all right. The quarrel will be fought out at Minneapolis this week.

An Income Tax.

A northern exchange, commenting on the demand for a graded income tax, which has appeared in many democratic state platforms, declares that such a tax would inevitably lead to perjury. There is something fascinating about this dictum.

Under a graded income tax law, the men with moderately comfortable incomes would not have to pay a very large tax; there would be no incentive for them to commit perjury. The conclusion is inevitable, therefore, that the men with large incomes would freely perjure themselves in order to escape the payment of the tax.

What could be more interesting than this? One would suppose that men with large incomes would be first among those who uphold the law. A prosperous citizen needs the protection of the law a great deal more than the pauper, or the citizen who is not prosperous. He has larger interests at stake. Consequently there is entertainment as well as information in the statement that when a tax on the incomes of the rich is levied, wholesale perjury would ensue.

We are inclined to think that this argument against an income tax is in the nature of a slander. We do not believe that any large number of our rich people would perjure themselves in order to keep from paying the tax. It is the most equitable tax that can be levied. It is the only tax that can reach those who ought to pay highest for the benefits of good government. It is the only tax that will reach the rich. The poor man pays the tax on the house he rents—taxation in all its forms falls on him. If the taxes of the rich were as large in proportion as the taxes of the poor, the tax rate falling equitably on all, would be very low.

Another contemporary calls an income tax a "class tax." Very well. It falls on a class who are able to pay it. All taxes may be thus described. Those who have property belong to a class, as we employ the term, and the property class pays the taxes. Isn't it better to tax wealth than to squeeze taxes out of poverty or out of struggling industry?

The subject is a very large one. We have seen a good many arguments against an income tax, but we have never seen one that had reason behind it. Such a tax becomes more and more necessary in this country every day. We think it is better for the very rich to begin to pay taxes on their incomes now rather than postpone it to the day when poverty, wild-eyed with hunger, shall rise up and demand larger tolls.

The Sherman Silver Law.

In his speech in the senate the other day John Sherman gave the present silver law a very black eye. He says he "is as anxious for its repeal as he was reluctant to pass it." Nevertheless, he was one of the chief concoctors of the affair. He was rather proud of his achievement at first. Wall street and the Wall street organs, republican and democratic, slobbered over him, and the so-called financial experts said he was a statesman of the first water. He rubbed his hands gleefully and went about grinning. He was a very big man indeed.

Yet, in this instance, Sherman overmatched himself. He is very shrewd, but circumstances are shrewder. He doctored the present law to meet an emergency, and now the law itself is creating an emergency which Sherman and the goldolators will be unable to meet. The monometallists are alarmed. They say they want the law repealed. Sherman himself declares that he is anxious to see it repealed.

But what are they going to do about it? They can never repeal the law except by substituting a remonetization act. They are not prepared to do this. They are willing, indeed, to see the present law bring about a financial crash which will shake the whole country.

Perhaps such a crash, as the result of reckless republican financiering, is necessary to bring the country to its senses. There is but one way out of the ditch into which the bogus statesmanship of John Sherman and his party friends have led the country, and that is the way that leads to the remonetization of silver.

The outcome of the Sherman law is worth watching. It is sure to be very interesting.

An Interesting Case.

In one of the recently published sermons of the Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., the following language is used:

The city bids defiance to the moral sentiment of the community. Mayor Grant has just reappointed Koch, an excise commissioner. This fellow was the biggest scoundrel of all the board. This one man of all men who deserved to be kicked into oblivion. He stands indicted for the violation of his oath as commissioner, and should be in the penitentiary today. He came up to the standard of the mayor and was reappointed.

Commissioner Koch may not be a good citizen, but he is certainly defending himself in the proper way. He had Dixon arrested on a criminal warrant for libel, and the preacher gave bond in the sum of $1,000.

Mr. Dixon claims that he was justified in using the language complained of, and says that he has just commenced a twenty-five year campaign against Tammany.

We don't know whether Mr. Koch is a rascal or not, but we do know that it is a preacher's business to preach the gospel—to wage a warfare against sin—and when Mr. Dixon occupies his pulpit he should let municipal politics of New York alone.

It is true that in this sensation-loving age many preachers have got into the habit of delivering political stump speeches in their churches, upon the pretext that they are working for moral reform, but there is abundant reason to fear that they are doing more harm than good.

What Dixon said about Koch may be true, but he should not have said it in a sermon on the Sabbath day. If his charges are not true, it is to be hoped that he will be duly convicted and punished.

But we need a public sentiment that will rebuke the sensational agitators who entrench themselves in their pulpits and carry on abusive political campaigns, at the same time shirking both legal and personal responsibility, because they profess to be leading a religious crusade on the side of moral reform. This business has been overdone, and the results are not satisfactory.

Mr. Harrison was very prompt to accept Mr. Blaine's resignation. Both men seemed to be resigned.

The news from Minneapolis is to the effect that the Harrison men ran to cover when they heard of Blaine's resignation. Yet the result is not sure by any means. The camp followers of the administration are out for boodle, and they will make a tough fight.

If Blaine is nominated, what are the monometallists going to do about it? When last heard from, Blaine was in favor of the free coinage of silver.

It seems to be as easy to lynch a negro for rape at the north as it is at the south. Evidently our esteemed northern brethren do not represent the public sentiment of their section, especially when it gets its bristles up.

Mr. Harrison seemed very anxious to accept Blaine's resignation, and yet it may mean a return to the gloom of Indianapolis.

According to a Washington correspondent, Mrs. Blaine says that "Pa will accept." There are volumns in this remark.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

The Home Journal, of New York, contains an elaborate and highly complimentary three column review of Frank L. Stanton's new volume of poems, written by Samuel Minturn Peck. The Alabama poet pays this graceful tribute to the Georgian: "Reading Stanton's poems is like dipping one's face into a dewy cluster of fragrant musk roses fresh from an old southern garden, or inhaling the winsome perfume of honeysuckle sprays a-sway in the evening breeze. Since the death of Father Ryan, the poet of the lost cause, no southern song writer has appealed to the hearts of the people as Frank L. Stanton. It is not strange that the Georgia folk, both city-born and country-bred, have chosen him for their laureate, and honor him as the warm-hearted, impetuous south delights to honor her great—the living and the dead."

Rev. Tom Dixon has presented his portrait to a college society in North Carolina, and a local paper says that it represents him "in the act of speaking." A good companion piece would be a picture of the Mammoth Cave in the act of opening its mouth.

When Bob Ingersoll made his eloquent speech nominating Blaine in 1876, a reporter asked his neighbor: "Who is this Illinois man, Ingersoll?" "He is a Peoria lawyer who doesn't believe in God and who talks like an angel." The reporter with a muttered "Gosh!" returned to his work.

The bark Liberia, which has been engaged in transporting American negroes to the promised land in Africa, on her last return voyage brought back several disgruntled emigrants, among them one Sandy Washington, a preacher, who was sent out by a Baptist society in St. Paul. He says it was a bad job. Finding his preaching of little avail, Sandy tried presents on the heathen. The chief of a village, who had kept aloof from the meetings, was subsidized by the present of a plug hat, and lent his presence to one of the gatherings. When the meeting was over he offered to attend again for the consideration of another file. The missionary did not have any more hats, so a compromise was effected by the gift of an overcoat. The Rev. Sandy left fifteen converts behind him in that village, all decked in some article of his wearing apparel. Sandy next essayed to make converts in the Gooley country, where a chief by the name of Dindo reigned supreme. It cost the good missionary nearly all of his clothes to make Dindo see the error of his ways. His effort at the next village at which he stopped for reform purposes was the least satisfactory of all. The fame of his munificence had preceded him, and when the expectant chief received no gift, relations between the two became very much strained. Sandy got back to his starting point convinced that missionary work in such circumstances was a little too much of a strain on his capital to be indulged in at length.

The prince of Wales is a lawyer by profession, but his appearance in court has generally been confined to the role of a witness in famous divorce suits.

The whole subject of plagiarism, premeditated or involuntary, is now brought into discussion in England on account of a recent and singular episode in clerical life. A clergyman was accused of stealing his sermon from a colleague. But the two sermons were found to be identical with one published by a third, many years ago. Premeditated plagiarism is one of the meanest of literary and moral offenses; but any voracious reader with quick assimilation is in danger of unwittingly reproducing the thoughts of others in the same language. The ancients left little to be said by us. We turn and shift and vary their saws, comparisons and aspirations. The essayist of today finds that Montaigne was ill-mannered enough to anticipate him, and the golden words of the modern preacher moved the contemporaries of the early fathers.

Robbing birds' nests is a bad business. The other day, near Scranton, Pa., two boys, while robbing a bird's nest, were struck by lightning and roasted in a tree.

A JUNE JUMBLE.

A Leading Question.

And now the caldron boils again—
They're pouring in the fat;
But will the dish be Blaine, of Maine,
Or Harrison, of Hat?

The Macon Telegraph is getting its type machines in working order, and soon the entire paper will be printed from them. This is another stroke of enterprise on the part of The Telegraph and it is a ten stroke.

A Practical View of It.

Said the maiden: "What do the wild waves say?"
And the youth that she did admire
Answered: "Four dollars a day—a day;
Meals extra, and boats for hire!"

Too Low a Figure.

Voter—You have grossly insulted me.
Candidate—I beg pardon—I—
Voter—I'd have you know, sir, I don't sell my vote for five dollars. I'm none o' your single-barrel voters; I'm a repeater.

The Alliance Plowboy is the latest entry in Georgia weekly journalism. It is published at Buford, and W. W. Wilson is editor and proprietor. The Plowboy hopes to cover the ground. The first issue is lively enough.

The Dawsonville Advertiser has been enlarged to a six-column folio. It gives more news now, and shows a healthy growth in every department.

Did You Ever Think of It?

When like the furnace shines the sun,
Some folks swear like a felon;
And yet it brings the green upon
The Georgia watermelon!

The story is told of a colored voter in Brooks county who, on election day, had stood around the polls all day without being offered any "inducement" for his vote. As the time for closing the polls drew near he walked towards the voting window and said: "Well, I'se 'bout to vote now if any gen'lm'n wants ter see me."

Advertising in the sky is the latest novelty. An exchange says that genuine sky signs can now be installed for the enterprising advertiser. By a simple arrangement of mirrors, reflecting glasses and lights a sort of gigantic magic lantern can be set up, by which images can be thrown upon the clouds. You will be able to advertise your wares, in letters a hundred feet long, on the skies, so that they will be visible over a dozen counties. As if this truly awful prospect were not enough, we are told that these sky signs can be made luminous, so that they will blaze all night!

GEORGIA POLITICAL NOTES.

The Columbus Herald thinks it is highly probable that ex-Congressman Tom Grimes, of Muscogee, will be returned to congress. It is said that people from nearly every county in the fourth congressional district are earnestly urging the ex-congressman to allow his name to be used in the coming contest, and if Mr. Grimes consents to enter the race he will make it lively for the other candidates. Meriwether county has already instructed her delegates to vote for Hon. Warner Hill, and Mr. Hill is making an active canvass for the nomination. Congressman Moses is a candidate for re-election, and his friends claim that he will have no trouble in securing an endorsement. The following counties compose the fourth congressional district: Carroll, Coweta, Heard, Troup, Meriwether, Harris, Talbot, Taylor, Marion, Muscogee and Chattahoochee, and our Columbus contemporary sums up the situation as follows:

"Carroll, Coweta, Heard, Troup and Meriwether have eighteen votes in the convention, while Harris, Talbot, Taylor, Marion, Muscogee and Chattahoochee, below the mountains, have only sixteen. Ex-Congressman Grimes, it is believed, can come nearer getting all of the sixteen votes below the mountains than Congressman Moses or any other man in the district. Granting that he gets all of the sixteen votes below the mountains, he would still need two votes and a fraction to secure the nomination. His friends believe that he could get the necessary votes either from Troup or Meriwether, as the latter county instructed for Hill as against Moses, and the delegation might go to Mr. Grimes as second choice. Be this as it may, the friends of Mr. Grimes are very anxious for him to enter the race, and he may consent to do so."

The Greenesboro Herald-Journal publishes the following Gideon's band campaign song:

"Old Noah he got on a spree,
And kicked old Ham
To Africee.
If you belong to Gideon's band,'
Here's my heart and here's my hand;
If you belong to 'Gideon's band,'
Come follow on with me.
Those fellows they had their little say
And tried to get Vernon
To go their way;
But Vernon chanced their game to see
And swore he wouldn't a rascal be—
No, not he.
The scheme, bow-bow, is busted now,
And won't fool men who follow the plow!"

The Franklin News says that Heard's vote in the recent state convention seems to be a matter of "great botheration to the man-worshipers," and adds:

"The people know just how Heard's vote was cast, and are satisfied. They were opposed to committing Georgia's delegates to Cleveland regardless of platform, and so voted. They voted for measures, and only for men committed to those measures. Any charge that the vote was dictated or influenced in any way by any faction whatever is false."

There has been a call issued for a third party meeting for the purpose of organizing that movement in Pierce county. The meeting will be held at Blackshear Tuesday. The Waycross Herald says that Pierce county will not be found a good climate for the development of third partyism. The democracy of that county will be uninjured and pure.

The democratic executive committee of Appling county will meet at Baxley Tuesday for the purpose of deciding when and how delegates to the Waycross convention shall be selected.

THE OLD SOUTH.

A Notable Book by Thomas Nelson Page.

An Appeal to History.

DON FINIMONDONE—ITALIAN STORIES.

The Sabbath for Man—The Vacation Club Other New Books—Notices and Reviews.

THE OLD SOUTH, by Thomas Nelson Page, published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Cloth, 12 mo., $1.25.

This is a book that will test the temper of the time. A sufficient period has elapsed since the war for reason to reassert its authority, and for candor to open to the world the truth of history. If this book shall be received with respect and judged with fairness, it is not in vain to hope that a national spirit will return to the country, and patriotism will emerge from the narrow confines of prejudice. The great apostle, after his defense of Christianity, being judged with faltering justice, appealed to Caesar, and through him to the centuries. The old south, judged with feeble sense in her own environment, appeals to the world, and through it to posterity. This is the lofty challenge contained in an unpretentious volume of 300 pages. It is the bill of exceptions which carries the case of a great but contemned civilization from the narrow judgement of a biased tribunal to the great court of history, where narrowness and prejudice are disbarred, and nothing but evidence is needed to establish the truth.

The bringing of this case will be hailed with delight by every true man in what is called "the new south." The issue having been made, cannot be evaded. It is fortunate that Mr. Page, who makes it in this book, has the ear of the public, not only in this country, but beyond the sea, where men of our own blood, with sentiments closely allied to those of the civilization which is now on trial, will observe the issue and await the evidence. The case having been opened, there need be no fear of the result, for there is that in the truth which will prevail, whether judged by the philosophy of an overruling providence, or by the later theory of the survival of the fittest.

Recurring to details, Mr. Page's book consists in the main of addresses and essays relative to the life of the old south, its sources, inspiration, sentiments and history, with a powerful, if not startling, statement of the circumstances which demand a true history of the southern people. The first chapter is an address on the old south, delivered several years ago at Washington and Lee university. The fifty pages of this chapter blaze with the light of history, and with the sixty-odd pages of the last paper on "The Negro Question," they contain probably more of the real facts of southern history than will be found compressed into so small a compass elsewhere. It is very satisfactory to find, not bare statements, but a solid buttress of authorities and records, the credibility of which will hardly be disputed by intelligent people. The author goes back to the first settlement of the country and shows the sources of life in the southern colonies, and in describing the cavalier on the eastern side of the Alleghanies, he does not forget the other stream of life which flowed down the western side of the Appalachian chain from Virginia to Georgia, different in origin and different in religion, but alike resolute in the maintenance of civil and religious liberty. Virginia's record on the question of slavery, when compared with that of Massachusetts, would surprise the foreign writers, who, like the author of the article on "American Literature" in the Encyclopedia Britannica, allude to this part of the country as "degraded to the level of Mexico or the Antilles." Mr. Page's review of the history of that question is on the same line with a notable address delivered by General Henry R. Jackson before the Young Men's Library Association of Atlanta last November, in which the slave trade was compared with slavery itself as seen in the southern states. On this subject Mr. Page speaks almost entirely of Virginia and Massachusetts. In referring to the Virginia act of October, 1788, prohibiting the further importation of slaves as "giving to the world the first example of an attempt by legislative enactment to destroy the slave trade," he must have overlooked what was substantially the same thing at an earlier date, namely, the action of the Georgia trustees some forty years before, prohibiting the introduction of slaves into this state. While it was not strictly legislative action, it was the action of the governing body, which had the full sympathy and support of Oglethorpe. And it may be here remarked that this action had a profound influence upon the life of this colony, postponing its prosperity and settlement for some years, and to some extent changing the character of the population.

In his chapter on social life before the war, Mr. Page draws a charming picture. This chapter has been published heretofore as a magazine article, and some passages of it, gems of description, have been much quoted. That which pictures the mistress of the ante-bellum mansion is particularly gratifying to those who occasionally hear flippant remarks by ignorant people to the effect that the women of the old time were soft, useless creatures, amiable and attractive, but good for nothing in household matters.

Since the term, "new south," has been current and popular, it is the fashion with those who do not understand it to speak of the old south as something blotted from the face of the earth, without a natural successor, and deserving of none. It is gratifying to see the masterly skill with which Mr. Page dispels this illusion, showing conclusively that the new south in everything that makes it esteemed is the scion of the old. He does not go into particulars, but makes it plain from the nature of the case. By way of evidence it is interesting to note a few facts, for example, that the leading iron man of Birmingham, Mr. Seddon, is the son of James A. Seddon, the confederate secretary of war, and that nearly all the middle-aged men in Atlanta and Birmingham who guide the great enterprises are ex-confederate soldiers—men of the old south. Such a man built the Ensley furnaces at Birmingham and Sheffield, such men built our blocks of brick and mortar, while brigadier generals build and run our railroads. In the new capitol of Georgia, the grandest architectural monument to the enterprise of the new south, the names of the building commission are inscribed on a bronze tablet; all of them are confederate soldiers, and two are brigadier generals, while a third commanded a battery within sight of the building. Thus the old south lives and leads in the new south, and is part and parcel of it, rising grandly above the fortunes of war. The south is new as the grass is new upon the everlasting hills, and this old earth is young again with each young day. W. G. COOPER.

Other New Books.

DON FINIMONDONE, by Elizabeth Canazza, Charles W. Webster & Co., publishers, New York.

This little book, containing the stories of "Don Finimondone," "A Calabrian Penelope," "The Story of Cirillo," "The Tree of the Bride," "A Trumpet Call" and "Princess Humming-Bird," is something new and rare. There is the flavor of reality about it, and, in the portrayal of the Italian peasant life, the touch is that of an artist, with enough poetry in her soul to make it beautiful. A good deal of it is prose poetry. Those who read it will look with more sympathy upon the Italians who leave a hard lot in their own country to seek fortune in America.

THE SABBATH FOR MAN, by Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, the Baker & Taylor Company, publishers, New York.

A comprehensive study of Sabbath observance, its origin, obligation, history, advantages and present extent, with special reference to the rights of workingmen. The discussion is based on scripture, on literature, and especially on correspondence with 200 persons of all nations and denominations, showing the extent of Sabbath observance. The headings of chapters show the scope of the work. Among them are the following: "Is the Sabbath Surrendered?" Under this head are the items: "Hopeful Facts from Pagan Lands," from continental Europe, from the Greek and Roman Catholic churches, from Great Britain, hope in the attitude of the great men of today, hope in the predominance of rural districts, hope from the religious conservatism of the southern states, hope in the predominance of evangelical churches in the United States, hope from the Sabbath observance in some large cities, hope from the improved Sabbath observance of some of the western states.

Under the head of "Is the Sabbath Imperiled?" the perils of legislatures, perils of courts, perils from the national habit of law breaking, peril from the continental Sunday, and the opening of Sunday museums, are discussed. A great deal is said about the Sunday trains, Sunday mails and Sunday newspapers. The most impressive argument made by Mr. Crafts is to the effect that making a holiday of the Sabbath brings about that feverish state of the public mind which is fruitful of disorders, and makes republican government exceedingly difficult. His argument is that, without one day of rest and reflection in a week, people lose their balance and run wild, and that the dissipation incident to Sunday holidays in cities greatly exaggerates the moral and physical deterioration. As instances, he cites France, Chile and Brazil, charging the restless spirit of those countries and their difficulty in self government to the absence of Sabbath observance.

LAW LANGUAGE FOR STENOGRAPHERS AND TYPEWRITERS is the title of a handy little volume prepared by Mr. Lewis N. Dembitz, of the Louisville, Ky., bar.

It is intended as a textbook to familiarize stenographers and typewriters with the technical terms of our courts, and to enable them to intelligently transcribe their notes. The involving obscurity of law language makes it enigmatic to all but lawyers. It is Mr. Dembitz's purpose to enable the young shorthand clerk, who has not time to study the mass of law, to become familiar with such part of it as will be of immediate service to him. The last two chapters deal with theological and political terms, and are intended to prepare the shorthand writer for taking pulpit oratory, and that of the hustings. Stenographers who have in view the perfecting of their skill will find the book of service.

THE VACATION CLUB, by Adah J. Todd, published by Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible house, New York.

This interesting book gives an account of the vacation rambles of boys and girls, who were fortunate enough to have as their companion a young lady who gave them field lessons in the rudiments of natural history. She stirred their curiosity about the origin of rocks, fossils, etc., and explained the action of water, glaciers and other forces in producing the things we see. Gathering flowers, she gave them an insight into botany, and, in turn, she took up the stars, the seashore, pond life, etc. The book is an excellent one for boys and girls, and through vacation clubs, such as this, the young folks may learn almost as much in a summer outing as they do in school. With tact enough in the leader, the vacation would become an impetus and an inspiration for the whole of the school year.

THE MOTHER OF THE KING'S CHILDREN, by Rev. J. T. Cowan, published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. A story of the Christian Endeavor Society, with an introduction by its president, Rev. Francis Clark, D. D. Twelve mo., cloth, $1.50.

Dr. Clark, in his introduction, says that the Christian Endeavor Society was evolved from the Young People's Lyceum, which was itself evolved from a baseball club. The idea is that the boys and girls in this work are not impossible prigs, but hearty and whole-souled young people, enlisted in a good cause. This idea is developed in a story located in Boston.

THE NEW YORK LYNCHING.

Northern and Southern Newspaper Comment.

From The Richmond, Va., Dispatch.

So it seems that human nature is about the same up north as down south; and we may as well recognize the fact that lynch law will not be abolished until the crime which it is usually called upon to punish is no longer committed in this land.

From The Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Courier-Journal is no advocate of lynch law, but it says that things must be judged by the attendant circumstances. In the south the white man who is guilty of this offense is lynched. Bitter as are the feelings of the white people in the case of the latter's crime, it must be greater in that of a negro for reasons which are palpable to all, and cannot properly be discussed here. In this particular it does not seem to be worth while to remonstrate with the south for the action she has taken and is taking. Words are no more than the winds blowing against the mountains, and nothing on earth, save total extermination, could prevent the southern people from doing as they have done.

From The New York Advertiser.

What will be done about it? Nothing, of course. Public sentiment approves the work of the mob in this instance, just as it does in southern sections, where negroes are hanged, shot to death or burned for similar crimes against white women.

We have fewer negroes in the north than in the south, but the crime for which Robert Lewis was mobbed to death is punished pretty much the same in all states of the union. Ohio is no better than Mississippi as a respecter of the rights of a negro charged with crime. It is sad that it is so; but it is only when we have a Port Jervis episode that we are reminded that the mob spirit is universal in this country. The rude, barbaric sense of justice and vengeance is as strong in Orange county, New York, as in Miller county, Arkansas.

From The New York World.

The case is not a solitary one. Many such lynchings have taken place in northern communities—enough to show that the sentiment which leads to them is as prevalent at the north as at the south, though the occasions for its manifestation are much rarer in the one section than in the other.

From The Philadelphia Press.

It is useless to denounce such violence in the south if it is to be encouraged in the north. There are a thousand excuses in the south for lynching where there is one in the north. The colored population is much larger in the former section, and has not reached the degree of civilization the colored people in the north have.

From The New Orleans Times-Democrat.

It is pretty well established by the Port Jervis, Campbellstown and other similar negro lynchings on the other side of the line that human nature is much the same there as here, and that latitude does not make any difference in the way negroes guilty of this crime are treated. The white men of New York and Ohio are just as ready to swing up a negro who outrages and injures a white woman as those of Arkansas, Louisiana or Alabama.

If the republicans denounce the lynching of negroes for criminal assault, they will have to include nearly all the northern states, as well as the south, for it seems to be as much the custom there as here; and if not quite as many negroes are lynched, it is because they are scarce, and constitute so small a proportion of the population. A negro guilty of criminal assault stands about the same chance of lynching in the north as in the south.

Taking the Wind out of Certain Sails.

From The Harrisburg Patriot.

What will the blood and thunder papers have to say about the resolutions of the mass meeting of negroes of Columbia, S. C., which called upon the negroes to desist from crimes that provoke lynchings? According to the idea of these colored people, who are on the ground and ought to know, lynchings are provoked by crimes of the victims. At the same time, these lynchings are disgraceful to the country at large, though they do not call for rifles and bombs. Law cannot be vindicated by violence, either by lynchers or by their armed opponents.

One Way to Get Applause.

From The New York Evening Post.

In a small theater in the English provinces, at the close of the third act, the curtain did not drop the whole length, but remained suspended half way. Stretched on the stage lay a solitary dead man.

As all endeavors to lower the curtain failed, the corpse at length got up and said in sepulchral tones: "No rest, even in the grave," and dragged the curtain to the floor.

Different from the Average Man.

From The Springfield Farmer.

The reason a dog can look so knowing is because he can't say anything to spoil the effect.

THE LAST SHOT.

All About the Last Gun of the Late Civil War.

MR. CHARLES MONTGOMERY FIRED IT.

A Gallant Little Band of Confederates Fought to the Last in the Fort at West Point.

Much inquiry has been made as to the man who fired the first shot in the great and memorable conflict between the states.

Perhaps the question has never been answered with general satisfaction.

But the question is now settled, so they say, beyond the remotest shadow of a doubt as to who fired the last shot in that never-to-be-forgotten war between north and south.

At least the claim is unquestionable and the proof intensely interesting.

Charles H. Montgomery is the man and the shot was fired at the yankees while they were filing into the fort down at West Point, Ga., after the fort was surrendered by Commander James H. Fannin to Colonel O. H. LaGrange, acting brigadier general of the United States forces.

The circumstances under which the last shot of the confederacy was fired are interesting, very. It was the last engagement of the war between regular organized forces and was fought on the 16th of April, 1865.

General Lee had already surrendered on the bloody field of Appomattox, but in those days news didn't travel very fast and these two commands were not aware of the surrender.

Storming the Fort.

Brigadier General R. C. Tyler with a gallant little group of confederate soldiers held the fort at West Point.

Colonel LaGrange with about 3,700 union soldiers came down upon the fort early in the morning. The fight began. General Tyler was himself killed, supposed to have been shot by an Indian from Dr. Grigg's residence.

The command of the forces then devolved upon Colonel Fannin who had been sent there from command at the prison at Andersonville. A more gallant leader never took up a fight than Fannin, and with the instructions from headquarters to hold the fort at all hazards, he started into the battle not a bit daunted at his small numbers.

The fight rolled high. The yankees came nearer as the day sped by and about 3 o'clock in the afternoon things were red hot around the fort. It was Sunday, but those few confederates worked over their muskets as never men worked before. Volley after volley was poured into the ranks of those yankees, but they returned the fire with as much determination as 'twas given and broke into the premises with overpowering numbers.

The Last Shot Fired.

The jig was up and Fannin gallant and brave to the last ordered up the flag of truce.

While the yankees were filing in, Charles Montgomery, of the confederate band, fired several shots at them and was aiming his musket again when Colonel Fannin threw it up, exclaiming as he did so:

"My God, man don't shoot! We have surrendered and they will massacre us all as assassins if you shoot them."

The bullet went whizzing through the ceiling, and it was thus that the last shot of the war was fired.

Sixty-four men were surrendered by Fannin, and shortly after this it was learned that General Lee had surrendered, and so this was the last battle between the forces.

Colonel LaGrange after a hotly contested fight was given the fort. His horse had been shot from under him in the engagement.

Who Were There.

The men who fought to hold that little fort for the confederates deserve to be remembered as heroes, every one of them.

Never were there more courageous men than Fannin and his 100 confederates who held back 3,700 union soldiers a whole day. Among the men who fought under Colonel Fannin were Mr. Albert Cox, of Atlanta, one of the youngest boy soliders in the fort. Judge B. C. Ferrell of LaGrange is another. President S. V. Cox, of the LaGrange Female college, Captain F. A. Frost, Henry Moore, Sergeant Robert Jones, and Charles H. Montgomery were all in the fort.

An Interesting Letter.

Colonel Fannin, who took charge of the fort that day and led the men in the memorable conflict is still alive. He lives in LaGrange and conducts a real estate business in Atlanta.

When asked about the last shot of the confederates lately he said he had just received a letter from the man who fired it, and here the letter is:

My Dear Old Commander—I write you for a specific purpose—for a favor that I doubt not you will grant me, especially since it costs you nothing save a narration of facts.

Time passes. We can scarce realize that you and I, not even old men as yet, fought our last fight twenty-seven years ago! We are vigorous enough to remember each and every incident of that hotly contested field, and it is while your memory is fresh and undulled by age and infirmities that I wish a statement in writing that you made on the occasion of the organization of our Confederate Veterans' Association in Anniston several years ago. Do you remember introducing me to parties as the man who fired the last gun in the defense of the lost cause? You gave me fire that gun, and as the enemy filed through the entrance of the fort I, not knowing of a surrender, drew down my aim on the incoming yankees, when you knocked my gun up, saying, "Charley, don't fire! We will all be massacred if you do. We have surrendered."

Then you caught my arm and said: "Let's find the commanding officer and deliver our arms." We found Colonel LaGrange and you gave him your sword. He gallantly returned it saying, "Keep your sword, colonel, you have won it by your bravery." I, having a pistol, gave it to his side, thinking he would do me so—but, alas! he stuck it in his boot and left me to mourn its loss.

Now, colonel, if you will please me to the full, write a plain statement of these facts; I want to preserve them. I want this paper as a heritage for my children, for the 16th of April, 1865, was the last battle of any organized forces, I think. Skirmishing and bushwhacking might have gone on, but there was no battle. Yours faithfully,

CHARLES H. MONTGOMERY.

PEOPLE HERE AND THERE.

CROCKETT.—The descendants of Davy Crockett will celebrate the one hundred and sixth anniversary of that deceased hero's birth, on August 17th, at Ruthford, Tenn.

SCOTT.—A new feat in mind reading was recently performed by A. W. Scott, of Tompkinsville, Ky. He was blindfolded and put to work at a compositor's case to set type, which he did with accuracy and celerity, though utterly ignorant of the location of the boxes containing the various letters.

GEORGE.—Henry George believes that writer's paralysis, or cramp, comes from the use of steel pens. "Whoever heard of it in the days of the quill pen?" he asks. The objection may be made that the cacoethes scribendi, the mad rage for writing that characterizes the nineteenth century, did not exist in the days of quills and parchment, when writing materials were scarce and costly. Modern New York probably does more writing in a week than all Europe did in a century of those days before the cheapening of paper, pens, ink and education. Mr. George himself, like Mr. Howells and other up-to-date literary men, uses a typewriter to compose with.

SHOT.

un of the Late
ar.

OMERY FIRED IT.

of Confederates
t in the Fort
oint.

en made as to the
st shot in the great
flict between the

n has never been
satisfaction.
ow settled, so they
test shadow of a
he last shot in that
ar between north

unquestionable and
eresting.
mery is the man
ed at the yankees
into the fort down
er the fort was sur-
er James H. Fan-
LaGrange, acting
the United States

nder which the last
ncy was fired are
as the last engage-
en regular organis-
ght on the 16th of

already surrendered
of Appomattox,
's didn't travel very
ommands were not
er.

he Fort.
R. C. Tyler with a
confederate soldiers
st Point.
with about 3,700
down upon the fort
. The fight began.
imself killed, suppos-
by an Indian from

e forces then devolv-
nnin who had been
nand at the prison at
more gallant leader
nt than Fannin, and
s from headquarters
ll hazards, he started
a bit daunted at his

high. The yankees
e day sped by and
the afternoon things
d the fort. It was
w confederates work-
s as never men work-
fter volley was pour-
f those yankees, but
re with as much de-
given and broke into
erpowering numbers.

Shot Fired.
d Fannin gallant and
dered up the flag of

s were filing in, Char-
the confederate band,
t them and was aim-
n when Colonel Fan-
claiming as he did so:
on't shoot! We have
ey will massacre us
n shoot them."
whizzing through the
thus that the last shot
d.
were surrendered by
ly after this it was
al Lee had surrender-
the last battle between

e after a hotly contest-
n the fort. His horse
n under him in the en-

Were There.
ught to hold that little
federates deserve to be
roes, every one of them.
e more courageous men
his 100 confederates
3,700 union soldiers a
g the men who fought
nnin were Mr. Albert
ne of the youngest boy
t. Judge B. C. Ferrell
nother. President S. F.
range Female college,
ost, Henry Moore, Ser-
s, and Charles H. Monte
n the fort.

esting Letter.
who took charge of the
d led the men in the
t is still alive. He lives
conducts a real estate
a.

out the last shot of the
y he said he had just
from the man who fired
tter is:

mander—I write you for a
a favor that I doubt not
especially since it costs
narration of facts.
e can scarce realize that
n old men as yet, fought
ty-seven years ago! We
h to remember each and
that hotly contested field,
r memory is fresh and un-
infirmities that I wish a
g that you made on the
anization of our Confeder-
ciation in Anniston several
remember introducing me
an who fired the last gun
the lost cause? You saw
and as the enemy filed
e of the fort I, not know-
drew down my aim on the
when you knocked my gun
ey, don't fire! We will all
ou do. We have surren-

my arm and said: "Let's
ing officer and deliver our
Colonel LaGrange and you
rd. He gallantly returned
your sword, colonel, you
ur bravery." I, having a
is aide, thinking he would
s! he stuck it in his boot
rn its loss.
you will please me to the
statement of these facts; I
them. I want this paper
y children, for the 16th of
e last battle of any organ-
k. Skirmishing and bush-
ve gone on, but there was
faithfully,
LES H. MONTGOMERY.

ERE AND THERE.

descendants of Davy
ebrate the one hundred and
y of that deceased hero's
17th, at Ruthford, Tenn.
eat in mind reading was re-
by A. W. Scott, of Tomp-
e was blindfoldedd and put
mpositor's case to set type,
ith accuracy and celerity,
norant of the location of the
the various letters.
George believes that
is, or cramp, comes from
pens. "Whoever heard of
of the quill pen?" he asks.
may be made that the
endi, the mad rage for writ-
terizes the nineteenth cen-
ist in the days of quills and
en writing materials were
ly. Modern New York prob-
writing in a week than all
century of those days be-
ning of paper, pens, ink and
. George himself, like Mr.
her up-to-date literary men,
er to compose with.

FORGETTING.

Dr. Talmage Says It Is an Art and One to be Cultivated.

HIS SERMON AT BROOKLYN YESTERDAY.

That It Is Quite as Important as the Art of Recollecting—An Interesting Sermon.

Brooklyn, June 5.—The enormous audience which thronged the tabernacle this morning had fresh evidence of Dr. Talmage's originality. The value of a retentive memory every one knew by experience and had heard extolled from their schooldays up, but they learned from Dr. Talmage's sermon that the art of forgetting is worth cultivating, and that there is the highest possible example for its exercise. His text was Hebrews 8, 12: "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

The national flower of the Egyptians is the heliotrope, of the Assyrians is the water lily, of the Hindoos is the marigold, of the Chinese is the chrysanthemum. We have no national flower, but there is hardly any flower more suggestive to many of us than the "forget-me-not." We all like to be remembered, and one of our misfortunes is that there are so many things we cannot remember. Mnemonics, or the art of assisting memory, is an important art. It was first suggested by Simonides of Cos 500 years before Christ. Persons who had but little power to recall events, or put facts and names and dates in proper procession have, through this art, had their memory reinforced to an almost incredible extent. A good memory is an invaluable possession. By all means, cultivate it. I had an aged friend, who, detained all night at a miserable depot in waiting for a railtrain fast in the snow-banks, entertained a group of some ten or fifteen clergymen, likewise detained on their way home from a meeting of presbytery, by, first, with a piece of chalk, drawing out on black and sooty walls of the depot, the characters of Walter Scott's "Marmion," and then reciting from memory the whole of that poem of some eighty pages in fine print. My old friend through great age lost his memory, and when I asked if this story of the railroad was true, he said: "I do not remember now, but it was just like me." "Let me see," said he to me, "have I ever seen you before?" "Yes," I said, "you were my guest last night, and I was with you an hour ago." What an awful contrast in that man between the greatest memory I ever knew and no memory at all.

But right along with this art of recollection, which I can not too highly eulogize, is one quite as important and yet I never heard it applauded. I mean the art of forgetting. There is a splendid faculty in that direction that we all need to cultivate. We might, through that process, be ten times happier and more useful than we now are. We have been told that forgetfulness is a weakness and ought to be avoided by all possible means. So far from a weakness, my text ascribes it to God. It is the very top of omnipotence that God is able to obliterate a part of His own memory. If we repent of sin and rightly seek the divine forgiveness, the record of the misbehavior is not only crossed off the books, but God actually lets it pass out of memory. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." To remember no more is to forget, and you cannot make anything else out of it. God's power of forgetting is so great that if two men appeal to Him, and the one man, after a life all right, gets the sins of his heart pardoned, and the other man, after a life of abomination, gets pardoned, God remembers no more against one than against the other. The entire past of both the moralist, with his imperfections, and the profligate, with his debaucheries, is as much obliterated in the one case as in the other. Forgotten, forever and forever. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

This sublime attribute of forgetfulness on the part of God you and I need, in our finite way, to imitate. You will do well to cast out of your recollection all wrongs done you. During the course of one's life he is sure to be misrepresented, to be lied about, to be injured. There are those who keep these things fresh by frequent rehearsal. If things have appeared in print, they keep them in their scrapbook, for they cut these precious paragraphs out of newspapers or books and at leisure times look them over, or they have them tied up in bundles, or thrust in pigeon holes, and they frequently regale themselves and their friends by an inspection of these flings, these sarcasms, these falsehoods, these cruelties. I have known gentlemen who carried them in their pocketbooks, so that they could easily get at these irritations, and they put their right hand in the inside of the coat pocket over their heart, and say: "Look here! Let me show you something." Scientists catch wasps and hornets and poisonous insects and transfix them in curiosity bureaus for study, and that is well. But these of whom I speak catch the wasps and the hornets and poisonous insects and play with them and put them on themselves and on their friends and see how far the noxious things can jump and show how deep they can sting. Have no such scrapbook. Keep nothing in your possession that is disagreeable. Tear up the falsehoods and the slanders and the hypercriticisms. Imitate the Lord in my text and forget, actually forget, sublimely forget. There is no happiness for you in any other plan or precedure. You see all around you in the church and out of the church dispositions acerb, malign, cynical, pessimistic. Do you know how these men and women got that disposition? It was by the embalmment of things pantherine and viperous. They have spent much of their time in calling the roll of all the rats that have nibbled at their reputation. Their soul is a cage of vultures. Everything in them is sour or embittered. The milk of human kindness has been curdled. They do not believe in anybody or anything. If they see two people whispering they think it is about themselves. If they see two people laughing they think it is about themselves. Where there is one sweet pippin in their orchard there are fifty crab apples. They have never been able to forget. They do not want to forget. They never will forget. Their wretchedness is supreme, for no one can be happy if he carries perpetually in mind the mean things that have been done him. On the other hand, you can find here and there a man or woman (for there are not many of them) whose disposition is genial and summery. Why? Have they always been treated well? Oh, no. Hard things have been said against them. They have been charged with officiousness, and their generosities have been set down to a desire for display, and they have many a time been the subject of tittle-tattle, and they have had enough small assaults like gnats, and enough great attacks like lions to have made them perpetually miserable, if they would have consented to be miserable. But they have had enough divine philosophy to cast off the annoyances, and they have kept themselves in the sunlight of God's favor and have realized that these oppositions and hindrances are a part of a mighty discipline by which they are to be prepared for usefulness and heaven. The secret of it all is, they have by the help of the eternal God learned how to forget.

Another practical thought: when our faults are repented of let them go out of mind. If God forgets them, we have a right to forget them. Having once repented of our infelicities and misdemeanors, there is no need of our repenting of them again. Suppose I owe you a large sum of money, and you are persuaded I am incapacitated to pay, and you give me acquittal from that obligation. You say: "I cancel that debt. All is right now. Start again." And the next day I come in and say: "You know about that big debt I owed you. I have come in to get you to let me off. I feel so bad about it I cannot rest. Do let me off." You reply with a little impatience: "I did let you off. Don't bother yourself and bother me with any more of that discussion." The following day I come in and say: "My dear sir, about that debt. I can never get over the fact that I owed you that money. It is something that weighs on my mind like a millstone. Do forgive me that debt." This time you clear lose your patience and say: "You are a nuisance. What do you mean by this reiteration of that affair? I am almost sorry I forgave you that debt. Do you doubt my veracity, or do you not understand the plain language in which I told you that debt was cancelled?" Well, my friends, there are many Christians guilty of worse folly than that. While it is right that they repent of new sins and of recent sins, what is the use of bothering yourself and insulting God by asking Him to forgive sins that long ago were forgiven? God has forgotten them. Why do you not forget them? No, you drag the load on with you and 365 times a year, if you pray every day, you ask God to recall occurrences which He has not only forgiven, but forgotten.

Quit this folly. I do not ask you less to realize the turpitude of sin, but I ask you to a higher faith in the promise of God and the full deliverance of His mercy. He does not give a receipt for part payment, or so much received on account, but receipt in full, God having for Christ's sake decreed, "your sins and your iniquities will I remember no more." As far as possible, let the disagreeables of life drop. We have enough things in the present and there will be enough in the future to disturb us without running a special train into the great goneby to fetch us as special freight things left behind. Some ten years ago, when there was a great railroad strike, I remember seeing all along the route from Omaha to Chicago and from Chicago to New York hundreds and thousands of freight cars switched on the sidetracks, those cars loaded with all kinds of perishable material, decaying and wasting. After the strike was over, did the railroad companies bring all that perished material down to the markets? No, they threw it off where it was destroyed and loaded up with something else. Let the long train of your thoughts throw off the worse than useless freight of a corrupt and destroyed past, and load up with gratitude and faith and holy determination. We do not please God by the cultivation of the miserable. He would rather see us happy than to see us depressed. You would rather see your children laugh than to see them cry, and your heavenly Father has no fondness for hysterics.

Not only forget your pardoned transgressions, but allow others to forget them. The chief stock on hand of many people is to recount in prayer meetings and pulpits what big scoundrels they once were. They not only will not forget their forgiven deficits, but they seem to be determined that the church and the world shall not forget them. If you want to declare that you have been the chief of sinners and extol the grace that could save such a wretch as you were, do so, but do not go into particulars. Do not tell how many times you got drunk, or to what bad places you went, or how many free rides you had in the prison van before you were converted. Lump it, brother; give it to us in bulk. If you have any scars got in honorable warfare, show them; but if you have scars got in ignoble warfare, do not display them. I know you will quote the Bible reference to the horrible pit from which you were digged. Yes, be thankful for that rescue, but do not make displays of the mud of that horrible pit, or splash it over other people. Sometimes I have felt in Christian meetings discomfited and unfit for Christian service because I had done none of those things which seemed to be in the estimation of many necessary for Christian usefulness, for I never swore a word, or ever got drunk, or went to compromising places, or was guilty of assault and battery, or ever uttered a slanderous word, or ever did any one a hurt, although I knew my heart was sinful enough; and I said to myself: "There is no use of my trying to do any good for I never went through those depraved experiences," but afterward I saw consolation in the thought that no one gained any ordination by the laying on of the hands of dissoluteness and infamy. And though an ordinary moral life, ending in a Christian life, may not be as dramatic a story to tell about, let us be grateful to God rather than worry about it, if we have never plunged into outward abominations. It may be appropriate in a meeting of reformed drunkards or reformed debauchees to quote for those not reformed how desperate and nasty you once were, but do not drive a scavenger's cart into assemblages of people, the most of whom have always been decent and respectable. But I have been sometimes in great evangelistic meetings where people went into particulars about the sins they once committed so much so that I felt like putting my hand on my pocket book or calling for the police lest these reformed men might fall from grace and go at their old business of theft or drunkenness or cutthroatery. If your sins have been forgiven and your life purified, forget the waywardness of the past, and allow others to forget it.

But, what I most want in the light of this text to impress upon my hearers and readers is that we have a sin-forgetting God. Suppose that on the last day—called the last day because the sun will never rise upon our earth, the earth itself being flung into fiery demolition—supposing that on that last day a group of infernal spirits should somehow get near enough the gate of heaven and challenge our entrance, and say: "How canst Thou, the just Lord, let those souls into the realm of supernal gladness? Why they said a great many things they ought never to have said, and they did a great many things they ought never to have done. Sinners are they; sinners all." And suppose God should deign to answer, He might say: "Yes, but did not my only Son die for their ransom? Did he not pay the price? Not one drop of blood was retained in his arteries, not one nerve of His that was not wrung in the torture. He took in His own body and soul all the suffering that those sinners deserve. They pleaded that sacrifice. They took the full pardon that I promised to all who, through my Son, earnestly applied for it, and it passed out of my mind that they were offenders. I forgot all about it. Yes, I forgot all about it. 'Their sins and their iniquities do I remember no more.'" A sin-forgetting God! That is clear beyond, and far above a sin-pardoning God. How often we hear it said: "I can forgive, but I cannot forget." That is equal to saying: "I verbally admit it is all right, but I will keep the old grudge good." Human forgiveness is often a flimsy affair. It does not go deep down. It does not reach far up. It does not fix things up. The contestants may shake hands, or, passing each on the highway, they may speak the "good morning" or the "good night," but the old cordiality never returns. The relations always remain strained. There is something in the demeanor ever after that seems to say: "I would not do you harm; indeed, I wish you well, but that unfortunate affair can never pass out of my mind." There may no hard words pass between them, but until death breaks in the same coolness remains. But God lets our pardoned offenses go into oblivion. He never throws them up to us again. He feels as kindly towards us as though we had been spotless and positively angelic all along.

Many years ago a family, consisting of the husband and wife and little girl of two years, lived far out in a cabin on a western prairie. The husband took a few cattle to market. Before he started his little child asked him to buy for her a doll, and he promised. He could, after the sale of the cattle, purchase household necessities, and certainly would not forget the doll he had promised. In the village to which he went he sold the cattle and obtained the groceries for his household and the doll for his little darling. He started home along the dismal road at nightfall. As he went along on horseback a thunderstorm broke, and in the most lonely part of the road and in the heaviest part of the storm, he heard a child cry. Robbers had been known to do some bad work along that road, and it was known this herdsman had money with him, the price of the cattle sold. The herdsman first thought it was a stratagem to have him halt and be despoiled of his treasures, but the child's cry became more keen and rending, and so he dismounted and felt around in the darkness and all in vain, until he thought of a hollow that he remembered near the road where the child might be, and for that he started, and, sure enough, found a little one fagged out and drenched of the storm and almost dead. He wrapped it up as well as he could and mounted his horse and resumed his journey home. Coming in sight of his cabin, he saw it all lighted up, and supposed his wife had kindled all these lights so as to guide her husband through the darkness. But no, the house was full of excitement and the neighbors were gathered and stood around the wife of the house, who was insensible as from some great calamity. On inquiry the husband found that the little child of that cabin was gone. She had wandered out to meet her father and get the present he had promised, and the child was lost. Then the father unrolled from the blanket the child he had found in the fields, and, lo! it was his own child, and the lost one of the prairie home, and the cabin quaked with the shout over the lost one found. How suggestive of the fact that once we were lost in the open fields, or among the mountain crags, God's wandering children, and He found us, dying in the tempest, and wrapped us in the mantle of His love and fetched us home, gladness and congratulation bidding us welcome. The fact is that the world does not know God, or they would all flock to Him. Through their own blindness, or the fault of some rough preaching that has got abroad in the centuries, many men and women have an idea that God is a tyrant, and oppressor, an autocrat, a Nana Sahib, an omnipotent Herod Antipas. It is a libel against the Almighty; it is a slander against the heavens; it is a defamation of the infinities. I counted in my Bible 304 times the word "mercy," single or compounded with other words. I counted in my Bible 473 times the word "love," single or compounded with other words. Then, I got tired counting. Perhaps you might count more, being better at figures. But the Hebrew and the Greek and the English languages have been taxed till they cannot pay any more tribute to the love and mercy and kindness and grace and charity and tenderness and friendship and benevolence and sympathy and bounteousness and fatherliness and motherliness and patience and pardon of our God. There are certain names so magnetic that their pronunciation thrills all who hear it. Such is the name of the Italian soldier and liberator, Garibaldi. Marching with his troops, he met a shepherd who was in great distress because he had lost a lamb. Garibaldi said to his troops: "Let us help this poor shepherd find his lamb." And so, with lanterns and torches, they explored the mountains, but did not find the lamb, and after an unsuccessful search late at night they went to their encampment. The next morning Garibaldi was found asleep far on into the day, and they waked him for some purpose and found that he had not given up the search when the soldiers did, but had kept on still further into the night and had found it, and he pulled down the blankets from his couch and there lay the lamb, which Garibaldi ordered immediately taken to its owner. So the commander of all the hosts of heaven turned aside from His glorious and victorious march through the centuries of heaven, and said: "I will go and recover that lost world, and that race of whom Adam was the progenitor, and let all who will accompany me." And through the night they came, but I do not see that the angelic escort came any further than the clouds, but their most illustrious leader came all the way down, and by the time His errand is done our little world, our wandering and lost world, our world fleecy with the light, will be found in the bosom of the Great Shepherd, and, then, all heaven will take up the cantata and sing, "The lost sheep found." So I set open the wide gate of my text, inviting you all to come into the mercy and pardon of God: yea, still further, into the ruins of the place where once was kept the knowledge of your iniquities. The place has been torn down and the records destroyed, and you will find the ruins more dilapidated and broken and prostrate than the ruins of Melrose or Kenilworth, for from these last ruins you can pick up some fragment of a sculptured stone, or you can see the curve of some broken arch, but after your repentance and your forgiveness, you cannot find in all the memory of God a fragment of all your pardoned sins so large as a needle's point. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." And none of that will surprise you if you will climb to the top of a bluff back of Jerusalem (it took us only five or ten minutes to climb it) and see what went on when the plateau of limestone was shaken by a paroxysm that set the rocks, which had been upright, aslant, and on the trembling crosspieces of the split lumber hung the quivering form of Him whose life was thrust out by metallic points of cruelty that sickened the noonday sun till it fainted and fell back on the black lounge of the Judean midnight.

Six different kinds of sounds were heard on that night which was interjected into the daylight of Christ's assassination: the neighing of the warhorses, for some of the soldiers were in the saddle, was one sound; the bang of the hammers was a second sound; the jeer of malignants was a third sound; the weeping of friends and coadjutors was a fourth sound; the plash of blood on the rocks was a fifth sound; the groan of the expiring Lord was a sixth sound. And they all commingled into one sadness. Over a place in Russia where wolves were pursuing a load of travelers, and to save them a servant sprang from the sled into the mouths of the wild beasts, and was devoured, and thereby the other lives were saved, are inscribed the words, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend." Many a surgeon in our own time has in tracheotomy with his own lips drawn from the windpipe of a diphtheritic patient that which cured the patient and slew the surgeon, and all have honored the self-sacrifice. But all other scenes of sacrifice pale before this most illustrious martyr of all time and all eternity. After that agonizing spectacle in behalf of our fallen race nothing about the sin-forgetting God is too stupendous for my faith, and I accept the promise, and will you not all accept it? "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.
Superior to every other known.
Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.
Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.
No other baking powder does such work.

AN IDEAL SUMMER OUTFIT.

A cool coat and vest with a light pants, a feather-weight negligee, or a fine puff bosom shirt and a nice straw hat, to shade the eyes and face—what comfort there is in them. You don't know for what small outlay you may have all these until you get our prices.

Summer coats and vests in light weight serges, sicilians, alpacas.

Drap d'Etes, washable flannels and whipcords from $2.50 to $10.

Stylish light-weight pants from $3 to $10.

Straw hats, all shapes and grades, from 50 cents to $3.

Let's show you; we can surely please you.

EISEMAN & WEIL

One Price Clothiers and Furnishers,

3 Whitehall St.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

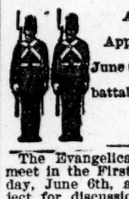
COOK—Died, in this city, June 5th, at the residence of her son, No. 17 Alexander street, Mrs. Esther Ann Augur Cook, aged eighty-two years, from old age and general debility. Funeral at No. 17 Alexander street at 2 p. m., Monday, June 6th. Burial private.

DONALDSON—The friends and acquaintances of S. H. Donaldson are requested to attend his funeral at Sardis church today (Monday) at 2 o'clock.

GRAMLING—The relatives and friends of W. S. Gramling, the late J. R. Gramling, Mrs. H. T. Bell, Mrs. W. F. Moor and T. A. Gramling are invited to attend the funeral of their mother, Mrs. Mary A. Gramling, from No. 22 Simpson street, at 10 o'clock this morning. Interment at Oakland.

LANDEN—The friends of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Landen and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Tibbs, are requested to attend the funeral of Mrs. Lelia R. Tibbs-Landen, at the residence, 206 Luckie street, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., today, services conducted by Rev. A. H. Mitchell, interment at Westview. The following gentlemen are requested to act as pallbearers: S. V. D. Stout, E. L. Milam, G. F. Garrett, W. A. Woolbright, W. H. McDade, Thomas Waddell, W. R. Harris.

MEETINGS.



Attention Grady Cadets.

Appear at your armory Monday, June 6th at 7:15 p. m. in uniform for battalion drill.

T. L. HARDIN,
Orderly Sergeant.

The Evangelical Ministers' Association will meet in the First Methodist church next Monday, June 6th, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. Subject for discussion: "What is a Revival of Religion?" led by Dr. McDonald. Respectfully, T. P. CLEVELAND, Secretary.

HO FOR TALLULAH

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH WILL RUN AN

EXCURSION

—TO—

TALLULAH FALLS

—ON—

THURSDAY, JUNE 9th, 1892.

Ample accommodation for all. Refreshments on train.

Round Trip $1.50, Children under 12 yrs., 75c.

Tickets for sale at Miller's bookstore and Lester & Kuhrt's and by the committee. Train leaves Atlanta 7:30 a. m., returning leaves Tallulah at 5 p. m. june5 d 4t

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

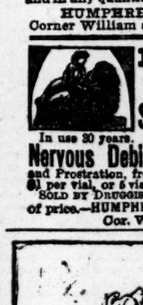
500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES: Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
A.A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B.B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

Sold by Druggists; or Sent Prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on Receipt of Price.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Corner William and John Sts., New York.



HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for

Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,

and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., Cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.



SOLVE THIS PUZZLE AND RECEIVE A PRIZE

FIND YOUR WIFE AND FUTURE MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Any one solving this puzzle and sending us 9 cents in postage stamps will receive a fine coin purse. Send us 15 cents in postage stamps, we will send you an elegant card case. Send us 19 cents in postage stamps and we will send you a beautiful morocco pocketbook. Send us $8 in currency and we will send you a 36-inch zinc Saratoga trunk. Send us $6 in currency and we will send you our $10 double hat box leather Saratoga trunk. Send us $9 and receive our fine $15 Bridal trunk. This offer holds good for 30 days only. Apply at once to the leading trunk and bag house of the south.

ATLANTA TRUNK FACTORY.
LIEBERMAN & KAUFMANN.
92 Whitehall Street.



It's Not a Light Matter

to be saddled with a suit which looks as though it had met with an accident and dropped on the wrong party. Experience is a valuable teacher, but you don't want to be taught much of that kind of thing. It is a matter of indifference to us whether you tip the beam at 300 pounds, or whether you are so slender that your weight is not worth talking about. Do you want a spring suit? Of course you do, and you want it right now.

We invite you to call and see our stock. We promise two things: First, the price will be as low as you can buy anywhere; second, we won't make you look ridiculous by putting off a bad-fitting suit on you.

GEORGE MUSE CLOTHING CO.,
38 Whitehall Street.



WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH IT?

If you think there is anything the matter with your watch, let us take a look at it.

Don't let it go on ticking itself to destruction. A few particles of dust will in a week do more damage than the ordinary wear and tear of a whole year of keeping time. Any watch is well worth taking care of; the more your watch is worth, the better worth taking care of it.

We will make a specialty of watch repairing, and our charges are very moderate.

Have you seen the fine stock of diamonds and watches at the

A. L. DELKIN COMPANY.

RESERVEQUILLT OOTHPICKS

The Only Proper Tooth Pick!

An assortment in all styles of handles from 30c to $1.50 on hand and for sale by

The S. S. White Dental Man'f'g Co.
No. 77 1-2 Whitehall Street,
Or No. 62 1-2 South Broad Street.
Atlanta.

Mouth Preparations,
Tooth Powders,
Mouth Washes,
Tooth Brushes,
Floss Silk, etc.
Wholesale and retail.

june4-3t

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

BENJ. M. HALL, JAS. R. HALL, MAX HALL
HALL BROTHERS, SPECIALISTS
In civil, mining and hydraulic engineering, 67 Gate City Bank Building, Atlanta, Ga.

D. P. HOLLAND,
Attorney and Counsellor at law—Will practice in all the courts. Commercial, corporation and insurance law. Prompt attention given collections. Office, No. 44 1-2 East Alabama street, Atlanta, Ga. may19-1y

JAMES K. HINES THOS. B. FELDER, JR.
(Late Judge Sup. Court Mid Circuit.)
HINES & FELDER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Room 33, Fitten Building. aug27-1y

ERNEST C. KONTZ, BEN. J. CONYERS.
KONTZ & CONYERS,
Attorneys at Law.
Rooms 29-33 Gate City Bank Building, Atlanta, Ga.

THOMAS J. LEFTWICH, Lawyer,
43 Gate City Bank Building, Atlanta, Ga.

W. C. GLENN, F. M. FONTAINE.
GLENN & FONTAINE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, 72 and 73 Gate City Bank Building, Atlanta, Ga. mar4 15-3m

LeSUEUR & BUNGE, Architects,
Room 41, Old Capitol Building, Atlanta, Ga. sept 1—1y

DR. F. BARTOW McRAE,
Office at residence, 152 Courtland avenue. Hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m. Telephone, 1074. Practice limited to diseases of women.

THOMAS & ABEY,
CIVIL ENGINEERS AND SURVEYORS,
Room No. 50, Old Capitol, Atlanta, Ga.

C. T. LADSON, ATTORNEY,
43 1-2 East Alabama street. Telephone 151. Atlanta, Ga.

C. L. NORMAN,
Architect,
Old Capitol Building,
Atlanta, Ga.

DR. K. C. DIVINE,
100 1-2 Whitehall street. Specialist in Rectal surgery. may 4—1y

A. G. McCURRY, P. P. PROFFITT,
Athens. Elberton.
McCURRY & PROFFITT,
Lawyers, Athens and Elberton, Ga.
Prompt collections and returns throughout Northeast Georgia.

HENRY JACKSON, POPE BARROW,
TOM COBB JACKSON, G. D. THOMAS,
A. A. MEYER.
JACKSONS, BARROW & THOMAS, Lawyers
Will practice in all the courts. Insurance Banking and Commercial law. Offices in Keeler Building, corner Pryor and Hunter sts.

T. H. HUZZA, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
2½ Marietta St., over Jacobs' Pharmacy.
Hours: 10 to 1; 5 to 7. Telephone 185.
Night Calls at Office.

Mrs. Rosa Freudenthal Monnish, M. D.
SPECIALIST; W. A. MONNISH, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Sanitarium for diseases of woman. Select. Private lying-in home; no publicity; homes found for infants; consultation confidential. Office and dispensary, junction Peachtree, North Forsyth and Church streets. "House that Juck Built," Atlanta, Ga. Office hours 9 a. m., to 6 p. m.

MONON ROUTE
Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Ry. Co.

Are you going to Chicago, or any point in the northwest, via Chicago? If so, ask your ticket agent for tickets via Louisville, or via Cincinnati, and Indianapolis; Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and Monon, positively the only line running Pullman vestibuled trains, electric-lighted, steam heated, with magnificent dining cars and compartment sleeping cars.

W. H. McDOEL, General Manager.
JAMES BARKER, Gen. Pass. Agent

MEN

Who wear our right made garments assert that for Fit and Finish there is no Ready-made Clothing in Atlanta to compare with it. We are the only firm in this city who keep ROGER PEET & CO.'S CLOTHING, and their goods are known to be the best in New York city. ALL NEW, STYLISH GOODS, WELL MADE, THE KIND THAT LAST. Our goods are sold at value. Our Furnishing stock cannot be excelled.

J. A. ANDERSON CLOTHING CO.
No. 41 Whitehall Street.

In effect Sunday May 21st, 1892.

RAILROAD SCHEDULES

Showing the Arrival and Departure of All Trains from This City—Central Time.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.

SEABOARD AIR-LINE.
(GEORGIA, CAROLINA AND NORTHERN DIVISION)

No. 43, from Monroe..... 7 10 p m	No. 36, to Monroe..... 7 35 a m.
No. 41, from P'tsmouth..... 9 a m	No. 38, to Portsmouth..... 5 00 p m.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA.

From Savannah... 7 45 am	To Savannah..... 7 20 am
From Jacksonv'le 11 30 am	To Jackson ville.. 4 10 pm
From Savannah... 7 35 pm	To Savannah..... 7 10 pm

WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.

From Nashville*.. 7 00 pm	To Nashville*..... 8 10 am
From Marietta..... 8 30 am	To Chattanooga*.. 1 35 pm
From Rome..... 11 05 am	To Rome..... 3 45 pm
From Chat'n'ga*.. 1 15 pm	To Marietta..... 6 30 pm
From Nashville*.. 6 40 pm	To Nashville*..... 7 45 pm

ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD.

From Selma*..... 6 30 am	To Opelika*..... 7 05 am
From West Point.. 11 30 am	To Montgomery*.. 8 15 pm
From Montg'm'y* 12 30 pm	To West Point.... 5 05 pm
From Opelika*.... 6 05 pm	To Selma*..... 11 15 pm

GEORGIA RAILROAD.

From Augusta*..... 8 30 am	To Augusta*..... 8 00 am
From Covington..... 7 30 am	To Decatur..... 8 55 am
From Decatur..... 9 55 am	To Clarkston..... 12 10 pm
From Augusta*..... 1 00 pm	To Augusta*..... 3 45 pm
From Clarkston..... 1 55 pm	To Clarkston..... 3 15 pm
From Clarkston..... 4 45 pm	To Covington..... 6 30 pm
From Augusta*..... 6 45 pm	To Augusta*..... 11 15 pm

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE.
(RICHMOND AND DANVILLE RAILROAD.)

From Lula..... 7 05 am	To Washington*.... 7 05 am
From Wash'gton* 11 25 am	To Washington*.... 12 40 pm
From Wash'gton* 4 05 pm	To Lula..... 6 15 pm
From Wash'gton* 10 30 pm	To Washington*.... 7 00 pm
†From Lula Sun. 9 50 am	To Lula, Sundays.. 3 00 pm

RICHMOND AND DANVILLER. R.
(GEORGIA PACIFIC DIVISION.)

From Greenville*.. 8 30 am	To Tallapoosa†..... 2:00 pm
From Tallapoosa† 8 40 am	To Birmingham*.... 4:10 pm
From Tallapoosa† 10 30 am	To Tallapoosa†..... 6:00 pm
From Birming'm* 12 15 pm	To Greenville*..... 11:05 pm

EAST TENN., VIRGINIA AND GEORGIA R'Y

Cinc'n'ti & Chat's.	6 30 am	Brunswick & Jack-	
J'ks'v'e & Sav'h.	8 25 am	ville*.....	7 15 am
Cinc'n'ti & Chat's.	2 42 pm	B'r'gh'am & Chat's.	3 40 am
Bir'ng'h'm & Chat's.	6 45 pm	Chat's & Cinc'nati's.	1 35 pm
Brun'sw'k & Jack-		Sav'nah, Brunsw'k	
ville*.....	7 40 pm	& Jacksonville*.	7 02 pm
		Chat. & Cincin'ti*.	10 15 pm

ATLANTA AND FLORIDA RAILROAD.

From F't Valley* 10 20 am	To Fort Valley*.... 5 45 pm

*Daily. †Sunday only. All other trains daily except Sunday. Central time.

ATLANTA AND NEW ORLEANS SHORT LINE.

ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD CO. the most direct line and best route to Montgomery New Orleans, Texas and the Southwest.
The following schedule in effect May 15, 1892

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.	No. 54 Daily except Sunday.	No. 56. Daily.
Lv Atlanta....	4 15 p m	11 15 p m	5 00 p m	7 00 a m
Ar Newnan.....	6 34 p m	12 56 a m	6 44 p m	8 26 a m
Ar LaGrange..	6 52 p m	1 11 a m	8 02 p m	8 50 a m
Ar W Point..	6 57 p m	1 45 a m	8 35 p m	10 01 a m
Ar Opelika..	7 40 p m	2 40 a m		10 45 a m
Ar Columbus				12 55

R. H. PLANT, RECEIVER.

A. & F.
A. R. R.

The Peach Crop at Fort Valley and Vicinity IS IN ITS GLORY.

THE ATLANTA AND FLORIDA R. R. will sell Special Excursion Tickets to parties who desire visiting that section.

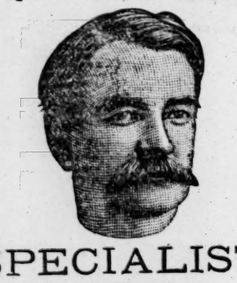
For further information, apply to

E. E. KIRBY, TICKET AGENT, Kimball House.

T. W. GARRETT, Supt.
J. M. WHALING, Traffic Man.
top col lft hnd cor-Sp

DR. W. W. BOWES!

2½ Marietta Street, Atlanta, Ga.



SPECIALIST!

—IN—

CHRONIC, Nervous, Skin and Blood and eases. Catarrh of Nose Dis- Throatsuccessfully treated.

VARICOCELE AND HYDROCELE, permanently cured in every case.

NERVOUS debility, seminal losses impaired vital energy, despondency, loss of memory, effects of bad habits, confusion of ideas, safely and permanently cured.

BLOOD AND SKIN diseases, syph ilis, and all of its terrible results totally eradicated. Ulcers, blotches, sore or ulcerated throat and mouth scrofula, erysipelas. Permanently cured when others have failed.

URINARY kidney and bladder troubles, frequent and burning urine, gonorrhœa, gleet, urinary sediments, cystitis, etc., quickly cured.

URETHRA STRICTURE Permanently cured without any Cutting or Caustics or interruption of business or occupation.

CURES GUARANTEED.

Send 6c in stamps for perfect question list and book. The best of references furnished. Address

DR. W. W. BOWES,
2½ Marietta St.,
Atlanta, Ga.

jan 2—dly nrm

Every Month

many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try

Bradfield's

Female Regulator

a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION.

Book to "WOMAN" mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Sold by all Druggists.

THE

Housekeepers Catechism.

Question—Name the most common domestic songster?

Answer—The tea kettle, of course.

Q.—When is the song the sweetest?

A.—When singing "Talo" Tea—"Talo" Tea.

Q.—Name the seasons?

A.—Pepper, mustard, spice, etc

Q.—What season is the best?

A.—All of Hoyt's. His spices are always pure and full of strength.

Q.—What family group do you prefer?

A.—The Dean family in oil.

Q.—Where do you find the Dean family in perfection?

A.—At Hoyt's. His French sardines are unsurpassed.

Q.—What flower is the housekeeper's delight?

A.—Hoyt's Regal Patent Flour.

Q.—What attracts the young men the most?

A.—Lasses. Hoyt's New Orleans mo-lasses is always sweet.

Q.—What precious gem do the boys prefer?

A.—The ruby (lips), of course.

Q.—When do the boys enjoy this "gem" the most?

A.—When taking possession.

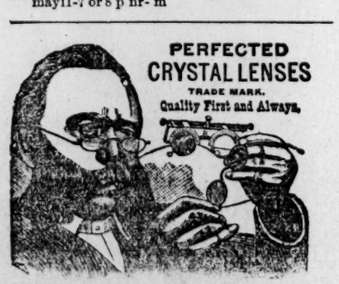
Q.—Can you advise them how to get possession?

A.—Oh, yes; by feeding the "precious gem" on Hoyt's fine candy.

Moral—Husbands and wives, young men and maidens, young and old, should all buy their eatables from

W. R. HOYT,
90 Whitehall Street.

may11-7 or 8 p nr- m



PERFECTED CRYSTAL LENSES

TRADE MARK.

Quality First and Always.

KELLAM & MOORE, Scientific Opticians, Manufacturers of Fine Spectacles and Eyeglasses and dealers in Scientific Instruments. Retail Salesroom, 54 Old Capitol, opposite Postoffice.

NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that I shall apply for retail liquor license at 202 Marietta street.

june2-d5t M. STONER.

Notice.

We hereby announce that we will apply for retail liquor license at 44 and 46 Marietta street and 131 Decatur street, and also for wholesale license at 44 Marietta street. Bluthenthal & Bickart. june 2-15t

HE WAS QUITE OLD,

But He Ran His Wife and Daughter from Home,

AND DESTROYED HIS FURNITURE.

The Gay Exploits of an Aged Beggar Saturday Night—He Now Occupies a Cell at the Police Station.

The pity of nearly every Atlantian has been stirred by the sight of an old man, with bent figure and trembling hands, who goes about the streets of the city begging from door to door.

Old and decrepit, the very picture of a complete physical wreck, his hands shaking like an aspen leaf, the poor old fellow always aroused sympathy by his sad story of broken health and of gallant service in the confederate army. Many a nickel has been dropped into the old fellow's shaking palm.

Saturday night the old fellow figured extensively in a domestic tragedy and he spent that night in cell No. 7 at police headquarters. Sitting shaking in the corner of his cell the old man presented a picture of abject misery.

His name is Jeremiah Manley and he lives with his wife and daughter in a small cottage at 407 Mangum street.

Manley is about seventy years old and his wife is a few years younger. Their daughter is a lass of sixteen summers.

Whether it was due to Saturday being a dull day or a good day that the old beggar went home drunk is not known, but he had a good supply of red-eye aboard, it is said.

While in this condition the trembling mendicant sat down to his evening meal.

He was in a quarrelsome mood and his wife was not feeling particularly happy. She upbraided the old man for some attention he had been paying to another woman in the neighborhood and he got mad.

When his daughter joined his wife in censuring the old man he became frenzied with rage, and jumping up he made a rush at them, grabbing a broomstick as he ran.

Old as he was he fought like mad. Reaching his aged wife he wielded his broomstick in a surprisingly active style. He pounded his wife unmercifully with the stick and when he had given her a sound beating, he turned his attention to the young daughter.

He made a rush for her but she was too quick for him and ran to a neighbor's house and reported the trouble. Old Mrs. Manley escaped from the house and limped to a neighbor's while the old man continued his wild raving.

When his wife and daughter were gone and the old man had no one upon whom to vent his anger, he turned his attention to the supper table and with several well directed licks he smashed every dish on it. He did not stop here but continued his work of destruction. Every piece of crockery and every piece of furniture in the house received his attention, and when he was through a completer scene of wreck and destruction was never presented.

The noise of the disturbance aroused all the neighbors, and frightened them no little. Several persons went for an officer, and Patrolman Ben Smith was found near by and he responded.

It was with difficulty that he handled his prisoner. The old man struggled desperately, but the officer overcome him and landed him safely at the police station.

It's a strange case, and the very last one in the world that any one would suspect a woman being mixed up in.

After the Gripe Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore your strength and health, and expel every trace of poison from the blood.

THE WEEKLY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

A Probability That They Will Establish a Paper Supply Store of Their Own.

One of the most important matters to probably come before the next meeting of the Georgia Weekly Press Association, soon to be held in Rome, will be the establishment of a paper supply store of their own somewhere in the state.

"The trouble has been," said Mr. Charles D. Barker, corresponding secretary of the association yesterday, "that these companies, or syndicates, that do the paper work for the weekly editors have overleaped their sphere, and have been sending drummers out over the state soliciting job work at greatly reduced prices right in the country editor's own town. This is not right, and the weekly editors will not put up with it any longer.

"They may also have a common advertising agency established for their own use. I think they could get a great deal more patronage this way than having the patent-outside printers furnish the 'ads' for their outside sheets.

"The association has nearly doubled its membership this year, and new members are sending in their names every day. The meeting in Rome is certain to be largely attended. I am having a great many inquiries reach me if monthly and semi-monthly papers will be allowed to join the association.

"It is impossible to let them in. The constitution of our association declares that none but weekly papers are allowed in it, not even weeklies published with dailies."

Do You Admire John Chinaman's Complexion?

Probably not. Even were John's eyes not cut on a bias and his nose broad in the beam, his tint would stamp him as the reverse of beautiful. Yet a white man with the jaundice is of the same hue, only more pronounced. Biliousness, with its symptoms of furred tongue, yellowish skin and eyeballs, pains in the right side, sick headaches, vertigo, must, if unchecked, culminate in jaundice and congestion of the liver. Remedy this trouble and remove its attendant symptoms, dyspepsia and constipation with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which also cures malaria, rheumatic and kidney, troubles.

A Sunset

on Great Salt Lake is but one of the matchless spectacles to be seen in Utah. The new book, "Utah, a Peep into a Mountain Walled Treasury of the Gods," is now issued and can be had postpaid by sending 25 cents to J. H. Bennett, Salt Lake City.

It is expected that the Knights Templar and others vitising Colorado the coming season will extend their trip to Utah, via the Rio Grande Western railway in both directions. That road affords choice of three distinct routes and the most magnificent scenery in the world. Equipment unequaled in the west. Two trains daily across the continent. jun5 d4t

BIG AUCTION SALE.

Cheap Lots to Be Sold June the 8th.

Riverside Park.

Big sale! Big barbecue!

And a big time, at the auction sale of Riverside Park by J. C. Hendrix & Co., Wednesday, June 8th.

This new River Park is attracting much attention, large numbers of people are going out daily to look over the grounds and select their lots. The Chattahoochee electric line runs through the property, it is also reached by the Western and Atlantic, Georgia Pacific and East Tennessee and Georgia railroads. The crowd will leave on the Marietta street electric cars at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning. Many ladies will go.

Utah.

The land of sunshine and flowers—rich also in mineral and agricultural resources—is best reached by the Rio Grande Western railway. See that your excursion tickets read both ways via that road, which offers choice of three distinct routes and the most magnificent railroad scenery in the world. Send 25 cents to J. H. Bennett, Salt Lake City, for copy of illustrated book, "Utah, a Peep into the Mountain Walled Treasury of the Gods." jun9 d4t

Petroleum Markets.

Furnished by Commercial Oil Company:

Georgia Test	9½c	Peerless Water White	12½c
Prime white, 150	10c	National Light	13c
W. W. Headlight	11c	White Rose Gasoline	13c
Red headlight	12c		

LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining in Atlanta, Ga., postoffice unclaimed June 4, 1892. Persons calling please say advertised and give date. One cent must be paid on each advertised letter.

Ladies' List.

A—Mrs Josie Arthur.

B—Mrs Caroline Brown, care of J L Brown; Mrs Ada L Bixby, 140 Thompson; Elia Bryant, Miss Emma E Bryant, Mrs Geo Bullock, Lucy Butler, Miss Lucy Baker, col., 93 Hood; Miss Mattie T Brocklett, 318 North Washington street; Miss Maria J Boatingbo, 60 Baker street; Miss Trucy Benjamin, Miss Bettie Bowden.

C—Mrs Ella Calhoun, Miss Eliza Canady, Miss Mary Cox.

D—Miss Rebecca Davis, Mrs Robert S Donelson.

E—Mrs Ralphy Everich.

F—Mrs J E Frazer, South Broad street; Mrs D Frank.

G—Mrs Katie Gouddy, Miss Mollie Grogan, Mrs M E Gray.

H—Aunt Moony Harris, 12 Broomhead street; Miss Possen Hotsen, Miss Etta Halfacre, Miss Adda Houp.

K—Mrs Eliza King, Zella Kidd.

L—Mrs Mary A Lovy, Miss Joey Loviess, Miss Martha Lovejoy, Mrs Kittie Lawrence, colored.

M—Mrs Mims L Milks, Miss Nona Moray, Mrs Louise Moore, 57 Rhodes street.

N—Miss Mary Nickelson, F B & C M; Mrs Mary H Nuskey, care Mrs Mary H Pounley.

O—Mrs J F Oaters.

P—Mrs Lizzie Price, 108 E street; Miss Mattie Pie, 82 Houston; Mrs Annie Passmore.

R—Miss Mary Rusel.

S—Miss Mollie Stephenson, Mrs Minnie K Stollard, Miss Gelene Strong, 145 Grady; Miss Flora Smith, care W C Turpin.

T—Mrs Lamorise Thompson, No 6 Ellis street; Miss H D Thomas, 42 Windsor street; Mrs Dora A Turner, Mrs G C Torbett.

W—Mary J Williams, 14 South Pryor; Miss Minnie Wood, No 3 Kelly; Ella White, Mrs B A Warlick, 65 West Pine; Miss Allie Williams, Mrs Morgamish Woodbury, 120 Chapel street.

Gentlemen's List.

A—J F Anderson, 406 Peachtree; Thomas Andrews.

B—Mrs and Mrs Robert Brown, 45 Houston; Tom Boswell, East Tennessee shops; W P Brown, John Ballew, George Byerly, F W Beless, 36 West Mitchell; F G Boineau, C J Bergundthal, Charles E Bliss.

C—Beverly Connon, C H Colbert, Lewis Cook, colored; C C Coghill, Peter Crawford, R A Caton, 174 Plum; Thomas Cragg, U C Correll.

D—Dr John Devon.

E—M W English, S L Ellis, 59 Daniel street.

F—C S Findlay, W E Frederick, 2.

G—George Gay, John Godding, care John Moore; Nelson Glenn, West End.

H—B Horstein, E A Holbrook, Green Hitch, 26 Beckwith street; H T Howard, care National Railway B and L Association; H L Horn, Julius Hanan, Dr J R Holcombe, R Hartman, William H Hall.

J—J W Jackson.

K—George King, agriculturist; J B Kelley.

L—Professor B G Lowry.

Mc—G D McCoy, 2; Tommy McCluskin, 176 Capitol avenue.

M—B F Moss, G D Morbut, J S Moon, I C Mayfield, M Miller, 33 Main street; Peter E Moran, plumber.

N—B G Neal.

P—R P Pie, 279 Marietta; Lige Poole, Bob Page, A J Pace, 2.

R—Buck Reynolds, H E Rogers, S C Ragan & Co, T K Rise, 443 Martin; W B Robinson.

S—J A Spencer, box 293; C F Simmons, C H Sartor, A J Stephens.

T—W S Trimble, R B Turner, colored; S W Turner.

W—Best Welldsen.

Miscellaneous.

Atlanta Specialty Co. 5; Atlanta Want Exchange, 44 1-2 E Alabama street, 2; Coffee & Walker, Employment Agency, 44 1-2 Alabama; Rouse, Hunston Co.

To insure prompt delivery, please have your mail addressed to street and number.

J. R. LEWIS, Postmaster.

E. F. BLODGETT, Superintendent.

To Cleanse the System

effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

Cumberland Island.

See Sam'l W. Goode & Co. about shares in the High Point Company, which cost $100 a share, payable one-fourth cash, the remainder in one, two and three months, and remember that if you take two shares you get a lot 50x150 feet near the hotel, and that no money is to be paid on your shares until 650 are taken and the takers of them called together. The money you pay in is guaranteed to be used in building the hotel, bathhouses, railroad from the hotel to the beach and an artesian well, all of which will make your stock pay well and gives you a lot. See Sam'l W. Goode & Co. june3-2m

A Great Offer.

We will offer some rare bargains next week in fine Grand Rapids chamber and parlor suits, bookcases, desks, hat racks and chiffoniers. Parties wishing to purchase any of these goods can save at least 20 per cent. Six hundred complete suits in stock. P. H. SNOOK & SON.

A Piano Recital.

Miss E. F. Reichie, from Germany, pupil of Xaver Scharwenka, the celebrated concert player and composer, will give a piano recital at Phillips & Crew's music hall, Tuesday evening, June 14th, at 8 o'clock. Admission $1.

Miss Reichie regards Beethoven her best friend. Her whole soul brings his beautiful, sublime music to life, and when a Polish countess heard her play "Chopin," she exclaimed: "No Polish person could have played it better." jun5 d6t.

Sam W. Small Will Speak

At the following appointments on the dates mentioned below, and respectfully invites his fellow citizens of the several counties of the fifth congressional district to attend these addresses upon the political, industrial and financial issues of the present era. Gentlemen desiring to join in the discussion can obtain a fair division of time by addressing Mr. Small, of Atlanta in the meantime. The appointments are as follows:

Monday, June 6—Conyers, 2 p. m.
Tuesday, June 7—Atlanta, 8 p. m.
Thursday, June 9—Monroe, 2 p. m.
Thursday, June 9—Social Circle, 8 p. m.
may6-to june9.

Tickets to Be Given Away by the East Tennessee Road.

When you enter DeGive's opera house on Tuesday night to attend the trades' bazaar you will be handed a ticket with a number on it. Be sure and retain the ticket until the close of the exercises, at which time a Commota, imported especially for the occasion from the Commoteata islands, will be blindfolded in front of the audience and make three draws from a vessel containing numbers corresponding with those given at the door on entering. The first number drawn will entitle the party holding the duplicate to one ticket to Indian Springs and return, the second to one ticket to Lithia Springs and return, and the third one ticket to Cold Spring Cove and return. E. E. Kirby, city ticket agent, Kimball house corner, will deliver the tickets on demand, limited five days from date of sale. It is understood that tickets must be called for not later than July 1, 1892. mon tues

Fecinng.

Instructions in fencing, either foil or broad sword, will be given to single person or clubs of four or six members. Also private lessons at pupil's residence. Call or address

THEO TOEPEL,
Instructor in Fencing, 127 Loyd Street.
sun mon wed sat

Guaranteed Opium Cure.

An absolute and radical cure for the opium habit within three days, regardless of time used or failure of others to cure. Not the slightest desire or necessity for opium after that. Not a single failure in seven years' practice. "No cure, no pay" in all cases. Drs. Nelms Guarantee Opium Cure Company, Atlanta, Ga. may26-30t

BALLARD HOUSE.

A New and Elegant Hotel on Peachtree Street.

One of the best and most convenient hotels in the city is the Ballard house. Its location is just opposite the governor's mansion. It has suites and single rooms. Every convenience. The choicest fare. jan29-dly

PERSONAL.

C. J. DANIEL, wall paper, window shades, room molding and furniture. 40 Marietta st. 'Phone 77

Have your pictures framed at Thornton's.

Buy your hammocks at Thornton's.

Cro K sets at Thornton's, 27 Whitehall st.

Etchings for wedding presents at Thornton's 100 cards with plate. $1.50, at Thornton's.

I have a handsome assortment of etchings, engravings and water colors, and the finest stock of picture frames in the state. Sam Walker, 10 Marietta street. Mail orders receive prompt attention oct 22-1y

Removal.

I have removed my law office to the Equitable building, office 411, fourth floor, in front of elevators. HAMILTON DOUGLAS,
junel-7t Attorney at Law.

MERCURIAL Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Arkansas, says of S.S.S.

"About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. RHEUMATISM After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and began using S. S. S. After taking several bottles I was entirely cured and able to resume work. S.S.S. Is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

SUMMER RESORTS.

Hotel Bedford,

Bedford City, Va., 1,000 feet elevation, (the Asheville of Virginia) 8 miles from the highest peaks in Virginia (the Peaks of Otter), elevation 3,875 feet. Open the year round, costing over $100,000. Lovely scenery, elegant drives, good living, a lovely place for the summer and fall. For terms address

apri 19-3m R. M. CURTIS, Manager.

New York City, 103 W. 48th Street.

Rooms large and small, with good board, in newly furnished house in center of four lines of cars and two blocks of Elevated road station, and one block from Fifth avenue stage line. Visitors visiting the city will be accommodated at reasonable rates for the summer.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS,

WEST VIRGINIA.

The Grand Central Hotel and cottages will open June 1st. Situated high up in the Alleghanies; 2,000 feet above the level of the sea. Cuisine up to the highest standard. Railroad service first class. For information inquire of all general ticket offices, or address

B. F. EAKLE, Superintendent.

Montgomery White Sulphur Springs,

Montgomery County, Va.

Opens June 15, 1892

Narrow gauge railroad connects with the Norfolk and Western railroad at Montgomery station, formerly Big Tunnel. Circulars at railroad offices. Write for special rates to

GEORGE W. FAGG, Proprietor.

may28-1m

Ocean View House,

St. Simon's Ga. Beach,

Mrs. ANNIE F. ARNOLD,

PROPRIETRESS.

mao18—d1m

HOTEL CUMBERLAND

CUMBERLAND ISLAND, GA.

The hotel and cottages will open May 26, 1892. A favorite seaside resort; with the finest beach in the world. As a health resort with artesian water it has no equal. A fine orchestra, lawn tennis, croquet, tenpins and shooting gallery. A well-equipped livery, rowboats, sailboats and naptha launch. The fishing at Cumberland has a national reputation, the waters of the numerous bays an inlets abound in all varieties and the season never ends. The railway lines issue round-trip tickets and check baggage to Cumberland dock. For circulars and rates address,

WM. C. MORGAN
MANAGER,
CUMBERLAND, GA
may6-d 23t

DEER PARK AND OAKLAND

ON THE CREST OF THE ALLEGHANIES

3,000 FEET ABOVE TIDE-WATER.

Season Opens June 22, '92

These famous mountain resorts, situated at the summit of the Alleghenies and directly upon the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, have the advantage of its splendid vestibuled express train service both east and west, and are, therefore, readily accessible from all parts of the country. All Baltimore and Ohio trains stop at Deer Park and Oakland during the season.

Rates, $60, $75 and $90 a month, according to location. Communications should be addressed to George D. DeShields, manager Baltimore and Ohio hotels, Cumberland, Md., up to June 10th, after that date, either Deer Park or Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland.

may15 to june 6

THE COOK HOUSE

—AT—

LITHIA SPRINGS, GA.

will be opened on the 10th under the management of Mrs. Purtell; everything first-class. Board, $30 per month. Special rates to families. june4-dlm



A Sign That Never Fails.

When the name "HAWKES" is seen on a pair of spectacles their value is at once known. So strong are these fine glasses in public favor that men have been heard to say that they would not sell their Hawkes' spectacles for $50 if they could not get another pair.

They are sold at

12 Whitehall St. Only

G. W. ADAIR.....AUCTIONEER.

Executor's Sale.

By virtue of the provisions of the last will and testament of Mrs. Francis C. V. Stovall, late of the county of Fulton and state of Georgia, deceased, will be sold on the first Tuesday in July next, 1892, at the courthouse door in said county during the legal hours of sale, one house and lot on Hayden street in the city of Atlanta in said county, being No. 23 on said street, fronting on said street fifty feet, more or less, and running back along the alley next William Kellum's 100 feet. Said lot is improved, having on it a neat and comfortable dwelling house with usual outhouses. Terms—One-third cash, one-third in six months, one-third in twelve months, at 8 per cent. E. N. BROYLES, Executor of Mrs. Francis C. V. Stovall, Deceased.

june 6-13-20-27

Summer Clothing!

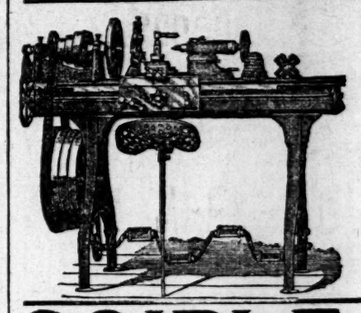
We meet the wants of everybody. FANCY VESTS, COATS AND VESTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. Alpaca, Fancy Flannels, Sicilian, Sesges, Drap d'Ete, Bedford Cords, Mohairs. All sizes. All shapes.

STRAW HATS---A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT.

HIRSCH BROS.,

CLOTHIERS AND TAILORS,

42 AND 44 WHITEHALL STREET



THE BROWN & KING SUPPLY COMPANY.

MACHINERY AND TOOLS,

Plumbers', Steam and Gas Fitters' Supplies.

BELTING, HOSE AND PACKING.

ATLANTA, GA.

SCIPLE SONS,

Office: No. 8 Loyd Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Coal, Lime, Cement, Drain Pipe, Sewer Pipe, Fire Brick, Fire Blay, Stove Flues; Plaster Paris, Stove Thimbles,

Coal, Lime, Cement, Drain Pipe, Sewer Pipe, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Stove Flues, Plaster Paris, Stove Thimbles.

THE INK USED ON THIS PAPER IS FROM THE STANDARD PRINTING INK CO.

NO. 108 CANAL STREET,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

PETER LYNCH

95 Whitehall and 7 Mitchell Sts

DEALER IN

Cigars, Tobaccos, Wines, Liquors, Pistols and Cartridges.

Is just now receiving at the above houses and his branch store, 201 Peters street, a full supply of English pea seed, bean seed, onion sets and all other garden and field seeds, also Eastern seed Irish potatoes in large lots, all to be sold at the lowest prices for good, pure and reliable goods All orders from country and city promptly filled Terms cash.

THE TRIPOD PAINT CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

PURE : READY-MIXED : PAINTS,

Piedmont White Lead, "l'Etoile" One-Coat Carriage Paints, "Adamant" Floor Paint, Oil Wood Stains, Pure Colors in Oil, Graining Colors, Etc., Etc., Dealer in

PAINTERS' : AND : ARTISTS' : SUPPLIES,

Varnishes, Window Glass, Cement, Etc., Etc.

FACTORY, 375 Decatur Street.

STORE and OFFICE, 56 and 58 Marietta Street

61b mlae md d8

EISEMAN BROS.

ABOUT OUR NEW SPRING SUITS!

ALSO SUMMER SUITS.

It's a long ways to the stars. It is a long ways even to the top of the Equitable building. People are more used to 20x40 buildings. Looks as if you could reach out from the window of Dixie's office and touch the crimson banks of a cloud at a fine sunset hour. But you can't.

It's the merchant tailor who appreciates our Suits. He knows what is grand. And then there's the fashion critic; and there's the gentleman whose innate taste tells him how fine they are; and there's the young man who knows a good thing when he sees it. They all agree that our Suits are surpassingly finer and dressier than what goes anywhere else by the name—Ready-made; $15, $18, $20, $25.

LAST WEEK'S OFFER HOLDS OVER.

10 Per Cent Discount —ON— KILT SKIRT SUITS. KNEE PANTS SUITS.

How can such a thing be? Never mind, we are having lively times in the Children's Suit Department. Allowing 10 per cent discount on every Suit sold, and throwing in a good baseball and bat to boot, started a regular buying craze among wise mothers.

As perfect as it is possible to make them in style, fashion and fit. Cool, comfortable, cozy, charmingly constructed and yet so temptingly tiny-priced.

EISEMAN BROS.,

15-17 WHITEHALL ST.